

# THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

VOL. XV., NO. 4487.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., TUESDAY, JUNE 6, 1899.

PRICE 2 CENTS

## Are You Afflicted With Rupture?

If so you can be PERMANENTLY CURED without any loss of time from business. This means that you will discard your truss forever. No money required until cure is effected. All information regarding method of treatment will be cheerfully given by

**M. C. WILEY, M. D.,**  
**AMERICAN RUPTURE CURE CO.,**  
2 MARKET ST., PORTSMOUTH.  
OFFICE HOURS:—9 to 11 A. M., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 P. M. SUNDAYS 10 to 12 A. M.

## A NEW HARNESS.

You Can Get One Made To Order At  
**JOHN S. TILTON'S**  
That Will Please You.

Repairing Attended to Promptly.

IF YOU ONCE WEAR  
**THE AURORA KID BUTTON SHOE**  
You Will Wear No Other,  
**Price, \$3.00, -**  
EQUAL TO ANY \$3.50 OR \$4.00 SHOE

**GREEN & GOULD** Sole Agents.  
6 & 8 Congress Street.  
It is worth seeing our miniature and complete working shoe factory. The finest machinery built.  
We do all kinds of repairing at short notice.

**GOLF GOODS, LAWN TENNIS**

**BASE BALL OUTFITS.**

**A. P. Wendell & Co.**

**MOORCROFT'S  
THIS WEEK.**

75 Pattern Hats and Bonnets at low prices.—New Sailors.

HEADQUARTERS FOR LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S FOOTWEAR. TRY A PAIR OF OUR TAN SHOES.

THIS SPACE BELONGS TO  
**- LAWRENCE -**  
Portsmouth's Swell Tailor

## NEWSBOYS ATTENTION!

Read What the Herald Has in  
Store For You.

A \$75.00 Present For Every Hustler

The army of Herald newsboys who have for years shopped their favorite paper on the street, are to be rewarded by the management.

The live newsboy is the success of a newspaper and the Herald appreciates that its faithful corps of newsboys have done much toward bringing it to the front rank as a local paper and in order to show a proper appreciation of their efforts will present all the hustlers with a new \$75.00 1899 bicycle.

The winners will be decided on June 25th. Here is the plan—Every newsboy will be given a check when he purchases his papers showing the number he buys and when all checks are turned into the office on June 25th the two boys, having the largest number will be presented with a wheel bearing the name "Herald." They are beauties and can now be seen at the Herald office.

The third largest will receive an elegant camera. The Herald will also make every boy entering the contest and who comes within half the number of the leader a liberal cash prize.

Newsboys in any of the adjoining towns are eligible to enter the contest.

### PERKINS' PRIDE.

Eastern Division Superintendent Sets His Watch By Garland's Portsmouth Express.

It has often been said that every railroad manager has a train that is his pet and pride. If what the railroad men say can be relied upon, this is quite true of W. T. Perkins, the general superintendent of the Eastern division of the Boston and Maine.

The unsophisticated would naturally think that the superintendent's pride would be the Duke Train, or one of the finely equipped vestibuled trains that run to Portland and the Maine summer resorts. But the train that is close to Mr. Perkins' heart is just a plain ordinary sort of train, and the reason he is so proud of it is because it brings to the Hub every morning some of the best friends he has in the world, the men that stuck to him in his younger days. The train that he swears by is train 23, Portsmouth express, due in Boston at nine o'clock, Emmons Garland, conductor, and Oliver Goldsmith, engineer.

It enters the Union station, track 14, and Supt. Perkins is there almost every morning to watch its big iron horse draw into the station. The railroad boys say he sets his watch by that train.

That is the train that brings in the big guns of old Rockingham county, and generally Mr. Perkins holds an informal reception as they pass through the gate. Among the passengers who are often seen are Hon. Frank Jones, the first citizen of the Granite state coast, Judge Calvin Page, mayor of Portsmouth, True L. Norris, editor of the Portsmouth Times, F. W. Hartford, editor of the Chronicle, Col. John Pender, Hon. H. Fisher Eldredge, Hon. H. Broughton, Judge S. W. Emery, J. H. S. Frink, Wallace Hackett, Arthur Walker, Chas. H. Meadum, George B. French, Ex-Mayor Charles P. Berry, and a score of others who are leaders in the social, business and political life of old Strawberry Bank. They are some of the men who so royally entertained the Malden Masons on their pleasant visit to Portsmouth a few months since.

In the summer time this train stops at Wrentham and takes in the swell, horse-crowd that play polo and golf at Myopia. But it is distinctly a Portsmouth train. Supt. Perkins is very proud of its passengers and the men who bring it up to the buffer at the end of track 14, every morning just at nine. —Malden News.

Only one remedy in the world that will at once stop itching of the skin in any part of the body; Doan's Ointment. At any drug store, 50 cents.

### OVER THE COFFEE.

I didn't get up Sunday morning to see the circus come in. There was a time when I cheerfully braved a day's exile in a dark garret, with bread and water, and twenty raps from a hard wood fettle on the tenderest part of my anatomy, just to be on hand in the gray dawn and watch the unloading of the circus cars. Now I think more of my sweet morning nap than of all the circuses in the world. So I let the big show unload itself without my supervision Sunday morning.

I well know, however, that the great, dust-colored elephants were escorted by an admiring crowd of early risers as they went shuffling majestically along to the circus grounds. One of the beasts enlivened the monotony of the march by swinging his trunk aloft and pulling down the biggest branch of a beautiful tree in front of an Islington street residence.

I strayed over to the show field Sunday afternoon. All the tents except the amphitheater were up and the hundreds of employees were letting out the kinks in their sore and tired bodies and enjoying a few hours of sleep. The glamour and glint of the show itself appeals with great fascination to many whose only glimpse of circus life is obtained from a fifty-cent seat. The inside life, as seen by association with the performers and employees themselves, is quite another thing.

If I had ever imagined (which I never have) that life with a circus is one long vacation, such an idea would certainly have been dispelled Sunday. I saw scores of canvasmen and teamsters throw themselves down anywhere and everywhere—in the full glare of the hot sun, on rough piles of tent stakes, on coils of rope, and go sound asleep in a minute. I noticed the worn-out expressions on many of the faces, the callus on the hands, the marks of sun and storm.

The performers, to be sure, looked well-groomed and contented, in sharp contrast to the men who bear the drudgery of the show. Reading between the lines, however, I could discover that their existence is not the sine cure which so many people judge it to be. But—hard knocks alone will open the eyes of those boys and girls who become infatuated with the circus life. Only those with the strongest constitutions and sturdiest hearts need ever aspire to become "the king of the flying trapeze" or "the queen of the rug."

A group of long-string drivers (men who handle the reins over such teams as drew the band wagons in yesterday's street parade) lay in a semi-circle on the short, dry grass before a horse-tent on Sunday evening and swapped reminiscences of their life. I mingled with them for awhile. Several of these men have traveled this country from border to border with canvas shows. The flare of a gasoline burner emphasized their tanned and rugged features, the self-reliance about their mouths, the clear confidence in their eyes.

The talk drifted to the elephants. I learned that it is about time for Topsy to have one of her periodical freaks of raising a rumpus generally. Dick also is due to go on a racket. Then they told about Badger, who used to sleep within ten feet of the most wicked "bull" (this is "elephant" in the circus lingo) in the bunch. "I would n't have done it for the whole show," declared one.

"Old Tobe" was then discussed. Tobe was a terror. He must have been the bully of his native jungles. When they desired to load Tobe upon his car they had to hitch a tackle to him and set a dozen men to coax him from behind with four-tined prodding forks. Tobe was never happy unless he was ripping up candy booths and frolicing the side show tent with red lemonade while the fakirs ran for the next town-ship. Tobe was sold to a roval show, and was finally killed after having uprooted a whole peach orchard, thrown the hired man over the barn and slammed a henhouse through the parlor windows.

While I was coming away from the grounds one of the animals in the menagerie tent suddenly began a fierce and persistent howling. I paused on the hill to listen, when two of the show men came up. "There's that flamingoed hyena in his tantrums again,"

exclaimed. "We'll get wet weather tomorrow all right. He howled last Sunday and it fell on us in buckets. Every time he opens up we catch a deluge."

Happily for the children and those adults to whom the circus never grows stale, this super-tension of the canvas man amounted to nothing. As I turned away, the dun clouds in the west thinned until they were mere gauze with the silver of the stars shimmering through. Soon all suspicion of a storm had disappeared, and the tired fellows who had made their beds on the grass ground in the open air would not be awakened by the rush of raindrops. All were not asleep, however. From a tent came the twang of a banjo and the sound of a merry tenor voice. Foggo

### WILL BE BUSY MEN.

Railroad Commissioner's Dates Extended Away Into July.

The warm weather promises very little rest for the state railroad commissioners. Their memorandum calendars show appointments which will keep them busy most of the time from now until the end of July.

Next Monday at the office of Henry M. Putney in Manchester, there will be a hearing on the matter of putting vestibules on the electric cars. It will be remembered that there was a lively fight on this matter during the last session of the legislature, and the matter was finally turned over to the railroad commissioners. They have appointed a hearing in order that all parties may be fairly treated.

The Boston and Maine railroad, which is the lessee of the Portsmouth and Dover road, has constructed an electric extension of its road from Portsmouth to Lyme. It will be opened for traffic on July 1. The road has now applied for a charter authorizing it to extend its line from Rye Center to Hampton, by the way of Little Boar's Head. A hearing on this has been appointed for July 6, at Rye.

The Exeter and Hampton and Amesbury street railways have consolidated and now will apply for permission to issue new stock and bonds. A hearing on this has been appointed for July 29, at Hampton.

Next week, after Monday's hearing on the vestibule question, the commissioners will go up to Coos to sit on the matter of quite a number of claims for land damage.

### SLIPSHOD WORK AT NORFOLK NAVY YARD.

It is stated that an official inquiry is to be made into the recent repair work on the cruiser Montgomery at the Norfolk navy yard.

The cruiser was tied up to the quay at Norfolk for six months, and all this time workmen were engaged in repairing her. More than \$75,000 was spent, and it was not until the appropriation was exhausted that the Montgomery was pronounced ready for sea.

The vessel had scarcely cleared Norfolk harbor when her air-pumps became useless, her elevators failed and the port engine gave way.

With but one engine, the starboard, the cruiser ploughed the sea for forty-eight hours. Then there were more breakdowns. The water-pumps collapsed, the drains became clogged, and the packings leaked steam and water like sieves. The coils of the new evaporators became corroded and rotten, and the water upon which the crew depended for drinking and cooking was impregnated with salt and rendered nauseating.

Then the starboard engine gave way, and every mechanic on the ship was pressed into service. For forty-eight hours they labored, drawing out of the circulator, separator and cylinders nearly everything in the way of junk that is to be found in a navy yard—pieces of wood, red lead, putty, waste, bolts nuts and scraps of iron.

On the evening of May 8th, there was a loud thumping in the high-pressure cylinder of the starboard engine, and an investigation revealed a half-dozen pieces of iron that had worked out of one of the ports.

It is said that not a pump in the vessel worked until it had been overhauled, and that when the ship was put to a speed test it was found that her stay at the Norfolk navy yard had reduced her power, as she could not make more than thirteen knots.

The person giving the information regarding the Montgomery's condition declares that the Norfolk navy yard is run in a slipshod manner, and is chiefly a haven for old mechanics whom it is desired to pension.

**ROYAL BAKING POWDER**  
ABSOLUTELY PURE  
Makes the food more delicious and wholesome  
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

## NEWSY GLEANINGS FROM OUR SUBURBAN TOWNS.

### DOVER POINT.

DOVER POINT, June 5. The steamer Iva went down river Saturday having in tow the schooner Herman F. Kimball, Capt. Lane from Exeter light, bound to Rockland, Me., to load a cargo of lime for New York.

The schooner G. W. Rant, Capt. Anderson, with 50,000 brick from Jos. Libbey's yard and the Hattie Lewis, Clark, with 10,000 from Morang & Henderson's yard, sailed for Boston Sunday.

During the month of May the draw at the bridge here was opened 84 times. The total number of vessels passing through was 133, classed as follows:—Gondolas, 53; steamers, 57; schooners, 13 and barges, 10.

The bricker Wilson & Willard, A. Iderton, arrived from Boston, light, yesterday and passed up river to load at G. W. Ford's yard.

A party consisting of Mrs. James Drew, Mrs. John Moulton and the Misses Florence Hoyt and Lydia S. Coleman all of Newington spent the Sabbath at York beach.

Miss Jessie B. Beane of Newington is guest of her sister, Miss Abbie F. Beane at Nantasket, Mass., for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Langley of Portsmouth passed Sunday here with Mr. and Mrs. Ira F. Pinkham.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Morrow of Newburyport, who has been visiting friends in Newington during the past week, returned home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. deRochelement of Newington spent Sunday with E. Oscar Pinkham and wife here at the Point.

Capt. Jas. H. Card and David Ellis are in Portsmouth today on business.

Mrs. Henry Riegelman left for the "Hub" on the first train. Henry Riegelman returned from a short visit in Boston, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Gage and two children of Dover passed Sunday here at the Point, the guests of Geo. H. Card and wife.

### GREENLAND

GREENLAND, June 6.

Crowds of people from Greenland and the neighboring towns visited Portsmouth yesterday in order to see the Forepaugh circus. Without a doubt the peanut vendors and salesmen for red lemonade took many pennies from our country friends.

Mr. George W. Duntley has quite a contract for brick work to do for Hon. C. Main at one of his houses on Ocean road.

The Greenland ball team have already begun to prepare for their game next Saturday and they say that they mean to make the battery boys look to their laurels. I would like to say to some of the Greenland players that if they don't want to be credited with errors they should not make them, for it is no fault of the scorer if a man makes an error.

Yesterday was the hottest day of the season, the glass at 12 o'clock registering 110 degrees above zero, and the shower of last evening was readily welcomed.

The Stratham base ball sports wish for the Greenland's to play at Stratham hill on 4th of July against some team that they can pick up to play. We sincerely wish that the Greenland's would do so for the Stratham fellows always take a

day off when Greenland plays and come and root for them. You ball players had better think it over.

Mr. Wm. Mann of Salem, is the guest of his mother, Mrs. M. A. Mann of this town.

Hon. Charles W. Whitcomb, former marshal of Massachusetts, passed through here yesterday en route to his summer residence in Stratham.

### OGUNQUIT.

OGUNQUIT, June 5th. Mr. John Jacobs came down from Boston Monday evening, May 29th to pass Memorial day with his mother. Mr. Jacobs returned to his home in Boston Wednesday morning.

Rev. Mr. Blanchette of Lowell, Mass., was in this village last week with his wife.

The 3d quarterly conference of York and Cumberland churches will be held with the Berwick branch church, commencing June 9th and will last over Sunday.

Mrs. Warren Hutchins is passing a few days at Wells Depot with her sister, Mrs. Penney.

Charles Piper died Wednesday evening May 31st. He had been in feeble health a long time.

Mrs. Addie Penney spent Wednesday here. Mrs. Penney took her sister, Mrs. Hutchins and child home with her to stop a few days.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.

LUCAS COUNTY.  
FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.  
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this sixth day of December, A. D. 1898.

A. W. GLEASON,  
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

### APPEARED IN THE HERALD ALONE.

The announcement in Monday's Herald of the bank embezzlement in Dover was the topic of conversation on the street last evening and the paper was in great demand. A story about the affair may be found on page four of this issue.

### THE MAN IS MISSING.

The police were asked this morning by Captain Cogblan of the U. S. S. Raleigh to find one of the warrant officers of the ship who was missing. The man's presence at the yard is a necessity owing to the nearness of the vessels going out of commission.

### WENTWORTH HOUSE BRIDGE CLOSED.

Wentworth house bridge will be closed on May 25th until further notice. Extensive repairs are to be made to this structure.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, "see" Big Boy, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No. 7. Big Boy, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.



**Queen Quality,**  
The Famous Shoe For Women For  
Street, Dress, Home and Outing.

**STRONG POINTS IN QUEEN QUALITY SHOES.**

They fit where others fail. They are always correct in style. They give a slender, pretty look to the foot. They are easy the first day; require no breaking in. They are light, yet durable. They retain their shape.

**SOLD BY  
C. F. DUNCAN**  
Oxford \$2.50 Shoes \$3.







## LOUBET ATTACKED.

President of France Assaulted at Auteuil Race Course.

## ARISTOCRATS LED THE RIOT.

Three Hundred Arrested Among Whom Was Count Boni de Castellane, Anna Gould's Husband.

Decision of Court of Cassation Places Captain Dreyfus in New Position—To Return to France Immediately for New Court Martial—The Trial to Take Place at Rennes.

Paris, June 5.—President Loubet was the victim of a hostile demonstration and a personal assault at the Auteuil racecourse this afternoon. He arrived at the course to see the Grand Steeplechase de Paris, and was greeted with cries of "Panama," "A bas Loubet," and booing and hissing from a section of the crowd which was led by a number of aristocrats.

One of the ringleaders in the disgraceful scene, Baron Christiani, made his way to the Presidential tribune and attempted to strike President Loubet with his cane. The assailant was immediately arrested. The hostile group, which was numerous and greatly excited, continued the insolent cries throughout the President's stay. The police rushed among the manifestos and arrested them by the wholesale. A free fight ensued.



PRESIDENT LOUBET.

Inspector Grillieres was seriously hurt, and the director of the municipal police was also roughly handled.

Three hundred arrests were made, the prisoners including several members of the grande noblesse. A majority of those arrested were subsequently liberated, but about 100 were detained. Among the persons arrested were Count Boni de Castellane, the husband of Anna Gould; his brother, Count Jean; Count de Dion of motor car notoriety; Count Bernard de Mau; Count de Pezou; Alphonse M. Dorlodot, Rochet, a vessel; Meriville, a blueblood; an assiette, Deputy Mayor of Annecy, France. Among the leaders of the riot were the Nationalist Deputies Laisant and Fauriol. Pains, who do not appear to have been arrested.

President Loubet has conferred the Cross of the Legion of Honor on Inspector Grillieres, whose head was terribly wounded by blows from a loaded cane.

The Ministers met to consider the incident. It was decided to hold forty-five of the prisoners, among whom are some prominent Royalists.

Paris, June 5.—After a three-hour session the Dreyfus sentence of life imprisonment on Devil's Island for treason was quashed by the Court of Cassation.

The assembled Judges of all the branches of this supreme tribunal of France then ordered that Dreyfus be given a new trial before the military court to sit at Rennes.

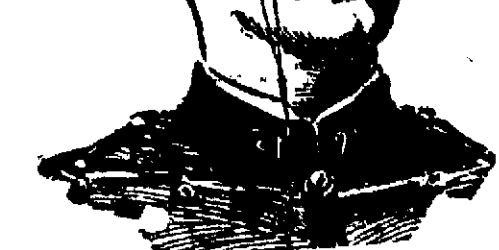
The decision places Dreyfus in the position of a "prevent" an accused man who, while awaiting trial, is presumed to be innocent.

The Colonial Minister has instructed M. Deniel, the chief official at the penal settlement at Cayenne, to restore to be prisoner his military belongings and his cross of the Legion of Honor.

Albert Dreyfus will then resume his rank as Capt. Dreyfus.

He is to be placed in charge of a Lieutenant of the Gendarmerie and addressed as "Mon Capitaine."

He will return to France immediately, it is expected, on the steam packet



CAPT. DREYFUS.

Jauffray, now at Cayenne, landed at Rochefort, on the west coast, and given into the hands of the military authorities there for conveyance to Rennes, which is in that region.

By agreement between the defence and the Government Prosecutor, probably the court-martial will deal only with the border-line. So the proceedings will be brief and formal.

Then will come an order for his rehabilitation on the parade ground of the Military School on the Champs de Mars, where he was drummed out of the army Jan. 5, 1905, after his sword

was broken and he was stripped of insignia of rank.

If Du Paty de Clam dies in the Cherche Midi prison, where five years ago he sent Dreyfus, dramatic justice will be done, but this fellow has not abandoned hope.

Washington, June 5.—The decision in the Dreyfus case excited much interest in official and diplomatic quarters, particularly at the French Embassy, and the disposition was to accept the conclusions of the court as final and for the best interests of all concerned.

Those holding responsible posts were unwilling to discuss the case which has aroused such keen feeling, but in a well-informed quarter it was said that the decision was particularly important in taking the trial to the quiet Brittany town of Rennes. This allows the case from the excitement and publicity of Paris, and allows the future inquiries to proceed calmly.

## CAUGHT IN A SHAFT.

A Man Whirled 180 Revolutions in 30 Seconds and Lived.

Binghamton, N. Y., June 5.—Frank Nevel, an employee at the Sydney Novel Works had an experience that nearly cost him his life. He was mending a belt and stood on a ladder which leaned against a shaft that was making 360 revolutions a minute. The ladder slipped, throwing him against the pulley, which caught his clothing and dragged him lengthwise onto the shaft. His head projected into an adjacent shaft, and he was whirled with frightful velocity, his feet striking and tearing out the bridging overhead. As soon as possible the machinery was stopped and his body removed. He was thought to be dead and the Coroner was summoned. Suddenly he spoke, and his voice startled his fellow employees. It was found that though badly bruised no bones were broken.

Mr. Nevel is the first man ever caught on a shaft who lived to tell his experience. He said he realized that death was near, but grasped the shaft and clung to it while whirled about. The sensation at first was something delightful, but the rapid motion soon caused him to lose consciousness. When he awoke his head was still whirling, and he thought he was still on the shaft. He made 180 revolutions in thirty seconds. He will soon be able to attend to his work again.

## Killed by Storm in Kansas.

Kansas City, June 5.—Two people were killed and several were injured in a fierce storm general throughout Kansas. A deluge of rain, amounting to from three to four inches, was followed by a wind storm approaching the proportion of a tornado. Near Valley Centre Mrs. William Thompson, sixty years of age, was struck by lightning and killed and eleven miles northeast of Stafford George W. Ritter was killed and two of his family were injured, their house being blown away.

## Probably Capt. Crapo's Body.

Providence, R. I., June 5.—A body was found on Charlestown beach, on the southern coast of the State, by Capt. Charles Church, and there is every reason to believe that the remains are those of adventurous Capt. Thomas Crapo, who on April 26 left this city in a nine-foot dory, the Volunteer, for a trip to Cuba. He was last seen by Capt. Church and the men at the life-saving station at Point Judith, which he passed on May 3.

## Great Fun for Rough Riders.

East Las Vegas, N. M., June 5.—Great preparations are being made here for the Rough Riders reunion on June 24, 25 and 26. An elaborate three-days' programme is being arranged for the entertainment of the Rough Riders, guests and visitors. On the first day there will be addresses by Gov. Theodore Roosevelt, Lieut. Col. A. O. Brodrie, President of the Regimental Association, and Lieut. J. M. Carter, Secretary of the organization.

## Repentant Wife Returns.

Winnington, Del., June 5.—Samuel Clark had a quarrel with his wife at York, Pa., one week ago. He removed to New Castle, where he obtained work in the Delaware Iron Works. Clark was surprised to see his wife and daughter at the works. The woman acknowledged she was in the wrong and the husband agreed to return home. Then his wife informed him that her father had died and left her \$25,000.

## Another Wage Scale for Coal Miners.

Birmingham, Ala., June 5.—The Tennessee Coal and Iron Company announced another advance of 25 cents a ton in the wages of its 6,000 coal miners. This is the fourth advance since March 1, making the total increase 10 cents a ton, or 25 per cent. Higher prices for iron, which control the miners' wage scale, caused all these advances. Other operators will make a like raise, 10,000 in all being affected.

## Blind Man a Murderer.

Uniontown, Pa., June 5.—Mrs. Minerva Monahan was murdered in her home on Jefferson street by Councilman William McCormack, who was also seriously injured by her daughter, Mrs. Gertrude McGowan, and his rival, Richard Dittenderfer. The tragedy was committed in a fit of jealousy. The murderer is blind, and it is marvelous that one in his condition could commit the crimes he did.

## Predicts a Subsidy Bill.

Washington, June 5.—Chairman Payne, of the House Ways and Means Committee, in an interview, expressed the opinion that the next Congress would pass a bill for the encouragement of the merchant marine by granting subsidies. He also expressed the opinion that a currency bill would be passed.

## Death and Disaster on Klondike Trail.

Victoria, B. C., June 5.—Passengers by the steamer Daumbe, from the North, bring stories of death and disaster to prospectors on the Edmonton trail. At least fifty boats, they say, have capsized on the Great Slave Lake since last summer, resulting in the drowning of many prospectors.

## Hot Weather Benefits Foreign Crops.

London, June 5.—The hot summer weather which has recently been in vogue is very beneficial for wheat in Great Britain and on the Continent. Reports received from the principal grain producing centres are favorable for a good crop.

## FACTS AND FICTION.

Experiences of Portsmouth Citizens are Easily Proven to be Facts.

Outside testimony is apt to favor of romance. The most superficial investigation will prove that the following statement from a resident of Portsmouth is true. Head what she says and compare the evidence from Portsmouth with the evidence from the testimony published in this paper from outside places. It is such evidence that has placed Doan's Kidney Pills in the front rank of proprietary articles stamped as a remedy which does exactly as represented.

Mrs. Harry A. Muchmore, of No. 1 Richmond street, says: "I noticed in a local paper an offer made by Doan's Kidney Pills to cure cases as mine and I sent to them a photograph for a box. They did me a world of good and that almost immediately after I began taking them. They finally stopped the pain and drove away the lameness. I think them very superior medicine and I made recommend them to one."

It is such evidence that starts the public and convinces that port on of it who read or who listen while others read. It is such testimony that places the Quaker remedy in the van of kidney cures and is such cures, daily made and reported that keep it there.

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Some agents for the U. S. Remember the name Doan's and take no substitute.

## Dazzling Richness Prevails.

The Russian court, military and ministerial dress is costly and rich in the extreme. This richness is carried out even to the liveries of the servants, their scarlet coats being literally ablaze with gold. It is a fact that no court in the world presents such a picturesque and magnificent appearance as does that of Russia. At any function, therefore, the show is brilliant, but more especially, perhaps, at a ball, where the rich evening toilets of the ladies enhanced by jewels of priceless worth, add much to the already brilliant effect. The Russian dances are of a very stately description and both the emperor and empress take part in them very thoroughly.

The aspect of the armorial hall, where two upper is often laid in grand beyond all description. This meal is not partaken of standing, as the majority of courts, but the guests sit down at the long rows of tables. A procession is formed which is headed by his imperial majesty, and the most distinguished lady present, and the room is then entered in the order of precedence. Of course, an immense quantity of plate is displayed. This and the china that is also used are not centrically placed, but are scattered throughout Europe for their richness and beauty. There is one service alone capable of dining 500 persons that is composed entirely of the purest silver overlaid with gold. Added to all this the use of a variety of the choicest fruits and the rarest flowers, among which orchids figure largely, makes the scene one of most gorgeous magnificence.

During the evening a state progress through the suite of rooms is made by the imperial personages and the chief officers of the household, the guests forming up into a long avenue on either side. One special feature is that two or three of the largest halls in the palace are on the occasion of the ball fitted up as a huge conservatory, palms, exotics, ferns, banks of flowers and even fruit trees being transplanted thither with the most marvelous effect.

Electric light is carried throughout and glows down from myriads of globes of a variety of colors. In this veritable fairyland hundreds of seats are placed for the convenience of the guests between the dances. It would be impossible to mention the rare works of art to be seen in this palace, comprising paintings, statuary, collections of jewels, antiquities and curios of every description. Everything is of oriental magnificence and to see it all the eye must weary of the continuous dazzle.—English Magazine.

## They Followed.

The leader of the First Brigade of golf fustlers recovered himself and waved his club.

"Follow golfers!" he shouted, "the first hole is just within the Spanish lines. Follow me!"

In the ensuing rush the haughty Dons were swept from the field and the decisive battle of the w was won.

## Those Daring Bostonians.

"That's the man over there, isn't it, who polished up Kipling's 'Recessional'?"

"No. You've got him mixed. That's the man who rewrote the first chapter of Genesis in words of two syllables, and corrected the grammar of the Lord's prayer."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## Consulting the Books.

Did that corporation refer you to any books in their arguments to secure your support of them?"

"Yes, indeed," replied Senator Sorghum. "They know their business. The first thing they did was to show me how they stood with the mercantile agencies."

## Rheumatism Cured in a Day.

"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by Geo. Hill Druggist, Portsmouth.

## Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cleanse your system to clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to day to wash pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that ugly bilious complexion by taking S. S. S.—beauty for ten cents. All drug stores, satisfaction guaranteed. 101, 252, 506

## Mothers lose their dread for "that terrible second summer" when they have Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in the house. Nature's specific for bowel complaints of every sort.

## KILLED BY POLICE.

Havana Police Attempt Arrest of Notorious Criminal.

## THEY HAD A FIERCE FIGHT.

Valdez Belonged to a Notorious Gang of Nangos Who Came to the Rescue But Met Defeat.

American Officials at Santiago de Cuba Establish Rigid Press Censorship on Account of Continued Publication of Inflammatory Articles—Editors Are Threatened With Punishment.

Havana, June 5.—Two policemen went to the house of a negro named Calasanz Valdez, in Helmsdon street, to arrest him. Valdez was a famous criminal, and belonged to the notorious gang of Nangos. When the policemen took Valdez in custody eight other negroes attempted to rescue him. Other policemen arrived and a fierce night battle ensued, during which Valdez was killed and another negro of the name of Herrera was wounded. The Nangos are greatly excited over the killing of Valdez, and threaten revenge.

Santiago de Cuba, June 5.—Several anonymous letters have been received by American officials recently, making vague charges of oppression against the Americans, and threatening an early revolt if the Americans do not immediately evacuate the island. One of the writers says that trouble may be expected about June 20. The police are trying to discover the writers of the letters, but it hardly likely that they will succeed. The Americans are not at all alarmed by the threats. Gen. Brooke authorized the establishment of a press censorship here, owing to the continued publication of seditious and inflammatory articles in all the papers of the city. The editors have been informed that they will be severely punished if they violate the orders relative to the character of the editorials they print.

## Honolulu Welcomes a Bride.

Honolulu, June 5.—It has just leaked out that Miss Helen Kinau Wilder, the Honolulu heiress, who has gained fame through her romance work in the Hawaiian Islands and her recent marriage abroad, was secretly married on May 15 to Horace Joseph Craft, manager of the Pacific Cycle Company at the Hawaiian capital. The wedding took place at midnight in the Honolulu Theological Seminary, the officiating clergyman being the Rev. John Nua a native theological student. The bride went immediately to her home



HELEN KINAU WILDER.

after the ceremony. On the following day she took passage on the steamship Australia for Hawaii, arriving here on May 23. Miss Wilder has been noted in Honolulu for her eccentric acts. Recently she arrested Attorney-General Cooper of Honolulu for abusing a horse and despite his protests carried him to the station and made him put up bail that he would not repeat the cruelty.

## Suicide a Convict's Wife.

Boston, Mass., June 5.—It is accepted as a fact that the woman who committed suicide in San Francisco, and was known as Mrs. Herbert Clark, was the wife of Clarence Murphy, former teller of the Salem Savings Bank, who is now in State Prison. Murphy was detected in 1902 in a shortage amounting to about \$47,000. On the day of the discovery he excused himself from the director's room for a moment, and, taking \$500 more, escaped with his horse and buggy. Just before his detection he had married Miss Margaret Sullivan, of South Boston, who inherited a comfortable fortune from her father, Colonel Stable Harry Sullivan, and had lived with her sister in a handsome house in East Sixth street. She was a very handsome girl and was infatuated with Murphy, although the marriage was strongly opposed by her family.

## Restoring Gettysburg Park.

Gettysburg, Pa., June 5.—The Gettysburg Battle Field Commission has begun the work of restoring the battle-ground as nearly as possible to its appearance when the great battle occurred in July, 1863. The numerous springs are being walled in to preserve them in their present condition, being arranged in the position of every battery that took part in the battle, and all the buildings on the thirty-five square miles of the battle-ground are being restored to their original appearance.

## New Car Wheel Incorporation.

Trenton, N. J., June 5.—The International Car Wheel Company has been incorporated with a capital stock of \$15,000,000. The company proposes to manufacture and sell car wheels of iron, steel or any other material. Of the capital stock \$5,000,000 is preferred, bearing an annual cumulative dividend of 7 per cent.

## SAW HIS SISTER KILLED.

Brother Failed to Recognize the Girl Who Committed Suicide.

Chicago, June 5.—Miss Jessie Erttinger, nineteen years old, threw herself in front of a Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul passenger train at Clark and Addison streets and was killed almost instantly.

Among those who saw the accident was Edward C. Erttinger, her brother. He had seen on a street car, only a few feet away from the railroad crossing, and joined the throng that surrounded the mangled form of the girl without recognizing it. "That's my sister," he said, as he went to her home.

"Have you seen Jessie?" asked his mother as he met him at the door. "We have looked all over for her and she can't be found."

Half an hour later news of her death was brought to the house. The girl had been melancholy for several days.

## Strange End in a Cave.

Las Vegas, N. M., June 5.—E. Gallegos, of this place, recently discovered a cave in the foothills six miles from town which contained a plain tablet in the wall. Gallegos removed the tablet and found a note in which was a stone box. In this box were Latin and Spanish manuscripts which told that three hundred years ago a party of Spanish and French colonists from Mexico were attacked by Indians near the locality and all of their party except four were killed.

## Mob May Burn a Negro.

Atlanta, Ga., June 5.—Harvey Mannheim, a negro, who assaulted the little eight-year-old daughter of Mr. John Smith near here, is surrounded by a mob in the swamp fifteen miles from Atlanta, and if captured he may meet a similar fate to that of Sam Hose, who was burned at the stake near Newnan. The mob chased the negro several miles, and his capture and death are regarded as a matter of only a short time. Mannheim's victim died from her injuries.

## Says Charges of Barbarity Are False.

Chicago, Ill., June 5.—The Times Herald has received a cablegram from Professor Dean C. Worcester, of the Philippines Commission, denying statements of barbarity on the part of American soldiers which have appeared in some of the American newspapers. Professor Worcester states that such of the charges made by these newspapers as have come to their attention are in "the main grossly exaggerated and in some cases absolutely false."

## Senator Hanna on Truists.

Cleveland, O., June 5.—Fresh from his victory at Columbus, Senator Hanna beamed with good nature as he received a newspaper representative here. "Truists," he said, in reply to the correspondent's question, "the question of trusts is in no sense a political one. I have no doubt that it will be dealt with by both of the great political parties, and in a way which will best subserve the interests of the whole people."

## Dynamite Used to Check a Fire.

Republic, Wash., June 5.—The business part of this town is a mass of smoking ruins. Property worth between \$200,000 and \$250,000 was lost. The fire was eventually checked by blowing up two buildings by dynamite on one side of Main street, while on the other side fire burned to a cross street, but did not get beyond. The fire started by an explosion of a gasoline stove.

## Rushed Into the Breakers.

Atlantic City, N. J., June 5.—Charles Johnson, a prosperous merchant of Hartford, Conn., plunged fully dressed into the surf near the Ocean Pier, and was rescued, greatly exhausted. Johnson struggled with his rescuers when reached, breaking from their grasp and turning toward the sea again. When he reached the strand with him finally Johnson fell prostrated on the beach and gave no cause for his act.

## Dewey Commends a Naval Hero.

Washington, June 5.—The Navy Department has made public a report from Admiral Dewey recommending the advancement of Ensign Oleland Davis ten numbers above his present rank for striking gallant service rendered in connection with Gen. MacArthur's division in the engagement ashore near Malolos and Calocan.

## Dug His Last Grave.

Wooster, Ohio, June 5.—Daniel Bales, aged forty, sexton of the cemetery at Apple Creek, Wayne County, dug the grave of a neighbor. He walked a short distance to his home and went to a room to change his apparel to attend the funeral. A moment later his wife heard him fall, and, going to his room, found him lying on the floor dead.

## New Whisky Trust Forming.

Philadelphia, June 5.—The organization of the Hannis Distilling Company, Moore & Sinnott, J. A. Dougherty & Sons, and the Philadelphia Pure Rye Distilling Company of this city, and several other like concerns in the neighborhood of Pittsburgh, into a whisky trust will be effected on July 1. The new corporation will be capitalized for \$30,000,000.

## His Uniform Was Dazzling.

Washington, June 5.—Resplendent in a gorgeous uniform and escorted by Secretary of State Hay and two secretaries of the Spanish Embassy, the Duke de Arcos, the newly accredited Minister from Spain, was formally presented to President McKimley. The Duke's uniform was the most dazzling seen in this city for months.

## Death of Col. Geo. S. Terry.

Atlantic City, N. J., June 5.—Colonel George S. Terry, the first proprietor of the Hoffman House, New York, and who was prominent in financial circles of that city, died here at the home of a friend. He was sixty-one years old and unmarried.

## WILL FIGHT TRUSTS.

Representatives of Traveling Men to Hold a Meeting.

## 1,000 DELEGATES EXPECTED.

Convention of Commercial Travelers' National Will Be Held in Albany, N. Y., on June 30.

Estimated That Fully Fifty Thousand Commercial Travelers Have Been Thrown Out of Employment By These Combinations of Capital Within the Past Few Years—Dow Will Testify.

Albany, N. Y., June 5.—Representatives of the 550,000 traveling men in this country will meet here on June 30 at the fifth annual convention of the Commercial Travelers' National League. Nearly a thousand delegates are expected.

The principal object of the coming session is to form plans to combat the trusts. It is estimated that 50,000 commercial travellers have been thrown out of employment within the past few years by these great combinations of capital, the American Tobacco Company alone being responsible for the discharge of 4,500 men.

The great officers of the League are: President, P. E. Dow, New York; Secretary, C. N. Bridges, New York; Treasurer, W. E. Adams, Philadelphia; Chairman of Committee on Convention Arrangements, Stephen C. Corliss, Albany.

President Dow has been summoned as a witness before the Industrial Commission, appointed at the last session of Congress to investigate the subject of trusts. The commission will hold a session in Washington June 12 to 16, and Mr. Dow will report at the League convention on the commission and its work.

## Col. Williams Wants More Troops.

Lexington, Ky., June 5.—Lexington is agitated because Col. Roger D. Williams who is in command of the State Guard from this city, sent to Clay county, has telegraphed to hold more troops in readiness to move to Manchester. He has heard at London that the Howard faction is gathering at Manchester in large numbers, well armed, and that they will probably attempt to kill or kidnap the Bakers if they are taken there for trial. It is likely that Col. Williams is being imposed on, for similar stories were floated at London last year when Col. Forrester was in command of the Peewee Valley company of State Guards that went to Manchester and preserved the peace, while the Bakers were arraigned.

Col. Williams further says that men are deserting his ranks and that his Sureness has not appeared. He thinks the troops ought to be kept at London for several days, until the excitement of the failure of the trial in the case of Lawyer E. K. Wilson to agree on a verdict is past. Wilson was accused of murdering Mary Cloyd, a domestic at a hotel in London, and when the jury was polled finally nine of the men were for acquittal. This made the girl's relatives and friends angry and they tried to kill Col. Cloyd, who was special judge in the case, but a company of State Guards interfered.

## Miners' Tale of Great Wealth.

Portland, Ore., June 5.—Joseph Walsh and Edward Burke, two prospectors from Josephine county in southern Oregon, have arrived here with \$30,000 in gold and a story of a marvelous strike they are going to San Francisco to purchase a ten-stamp mill. This, they say, will crush enough ore to make each a millionaire in a year. The men refuse to state the exact location of their claim. Walsh says that they only discovered the ledge a short time ago and that it contains 80 per cent. pure gold. "I believe it is the richest strike ever unearthed on this coast," said Walsh. "Enough gold is in sight to make both of us multi-millionaires."

Walsh, who is now 65 years old, was working near Alvinza, Hayward's great mine in Amador county, California, when Hayward made the strike that made him one of California's millionaires. Walsh says he and Burke had only \$3 between them when they discovered the ledge.

## The Longest Electric Road.

Lima, Ohio, June 5.—The longest electric railway in the world, 153 miles, will be built from Toledo to Dayton. Work will commence at once, building both ways from this city. A company with half a million capital will be organized for the purpose by Lima people.

## Joy in the Race to Star.

Washington, June 5.—Representative Charles P. Joy, of St. Louis, has announced in Washington that he is to be a candidate for the Speakership to the last, and said it would be premature to speak of the effect of the withdrawal of Representative Hopkins. Mr. Joy counts upon the solid support of the Missouri delegation.

## Hung By Teeth Until Dead.

Columbia, S. C., June 5.—Jane Shipperly, a young married woman living near Spartanburg, climbed into a cherry tree in her yard to get some fruit. She lost her balance and fell, her feet catching between two limbs. She made no outcry and hung there until dead.

## Officials Will Investigate.

Washington, June 5.—News has been received here which, it is believed, will lead to an official inquiry into the recent repair work on the cruiser Montgomery at the Norfolk Navy Yard, which are said to have been very unsatisfactory.

## Penalty for Stealing Kisses.

Grand River, Ill., June 5.—Because R. W. Hoeger refused to satisfy a judgment against him of \$300 for stealing a kiss from her, Mrs. May Brenner shot and seriously wounded him.

## Strikers Again Return to Work.

Rutland, N. Y., June 5.—The freight handlers, housemen and dockmen have again resumed work at all the docks and work is proceeding as usual.

## NEW RESTAURANT.

67 Congress St.

WITH LUNCH COUNTER ATTACHED.

MEALS SERVED ON EUROPEAN PLAN.

Steaks, Chops, Oysters, Salads.

Fish of All Kinds.

Anything You Want in Cooke to Order Line.

OPEN FROM 6 A. M. UNTIL MIDNIGHT.

ASK FOR MEAL TICKETS.

YOU WANT TO VISIT.

DUNBAR & CURRIER'S.

Introduction.

The readers of this paper need no introduction to the Frank Jones Brewing Co., or its products: when the statement is made by this reliable house that their new

Victor Bottled Ale

is second to none in existence and they are ready to stand behind the assertion, further proof of quality is not necessary.

Are you satisfied that 40 years of successful business means anything? If so send your next order to

Frank Jones Brewing Co.

Portsmouth, N. H.

or Newfield Bottling Co.,



**THE HERALD.**  
Established Sept. 23, 1884.  
Published every evening, Sundays and holidays.  
Terms \$4.00 a year, when paid in advance.  
Single copies 5 cents. 2 cents per copy, delivered.  
Advertising rates reasonable and made known on application.  
Communications should be addressed  
**HERALD PUBLISHING CO.,**  
PORTSMOUTH, N. H.  
Telephone No. 2-4.  
**F. W. HARTFORD,**  
**B. M. TILTON,**  
Editors and Proprietors.  
Entered at the Portsmouth, N. H. Post Office  
as second class mail matter.

**FOR PORTSMOUTH**  
**AND**  
**PORTSMOUTH'S INTERESTS.**  
You want local news? Read the Herald. More local news than all other dailies combined. Try it.  
**TUESDAY, JUNE 6, 1899.**

Looks as though we might have a rainy spring.  
Paty du Clam is in the chowder this time, and no mistake.  
Parce is singing the Marseillaise, with her accent on "Marchand! Marchand!"  
The Paderewski marriage is now decided. The pianist still wears his hair on.  
The silver pow-wow at Louisville must have driven Marse Henry Watterston to drink.  
Mr. Sheehan proposes to purify Gammany in the absence of Mr. Croker. His bill for disinfectants will be enormous.  
We cannot imagine a more foolish waste of time than to argue with a man who says the century begins with the year 1900.

Gabriele d'Annunzio dedicates his printed play, "Gloria," "to the dogs who hissed it at Naples." Why not "to the serpents that barked at it?"  
If the young Theosophist that jumped from the Brooklyn bridge had landed on a passing ferryboat his confidence in will power would have been severely bumped.  
Admiral Sampson is said to weigh thirty pounds less than he did at the opening of the war with Spain. Worried over the mines in Santiago harbor probably took the flesh off.

"The president," says the Chicago Times-Herald, "has mistaken the buzzing of the politicians in Washington for the wish of the people." And, ye gods, what a buzzing there was!  
Wanted to surprise him.  
A thrifty man went to an auction to bid for a bookcase which he was sadly in need of. In due course the thing was put up, and there were several bidders for it.  
The man continued to bid, but he was harassed by some woman who was bidding against him. The woman was in the crowd on the other side, and he could not see her, but he was determined to have it, and he bid up pretty high.  
Finally it was knocked down to him, and the auctioneer asked his name. He gave it, and arranged to have the case sent home.  
Just as he started out of the door some one tugged at his sleeve. He turned, and there was his wife.  
Knowing that he wanted a bookcase, she had come down to buy one cheap and surprise him, and it was she who had been bidding against her husband.

The rarest pocket handkerchief in the world is possessed by Queen Margherita of Italy. It is of lace, is estimated to be worth \$5,000, and took twenty years to weave. The handkerchief is so light that it is scarcely felt if placed in the hand.

Spain's Greatest Need  
Mr. R. P. Oliver, of Barcelona, Spain, spends his winters at Aiken, S. C. Weak nerves had caused severe pains in the back of the head. On using Electric Bitters, America's greatest Blood and Nerve remedy, all pain soon left him. He says this grand medicine is what his country needs. All America knows that it cures liver and kidney trouble, purifies the blood, tones up the stomach, strengthens the nerves, puts vim, vigor and new life into every muscle, nerve and organ of the body. If weak, tired or ailing you need it. Every bottle guaranteed, only 50 cents. Sold by Globe Grocery Co.

Can't have perfect health without pure blood. Burdock Blood Bitters makes pure blood. Tones and invigorates the whole system.  
Eradicate Your Bowels With Cascarets.  
Burdock Blood Bitters, cure constipation forever. 10¢. C. C. C. Co. agents, refund money.

**GONE FROM DOVER.**  
**\$3500 and Harry Hough, Treasurer of the Cochecho Savings Bank.**  
**ALSO TELLER OF THE COCHECHO NATIONAL BANK.**  
**Both Banks Close Doors and Proper Officers Examine Books.**

DOVER, N. H., June 5.—The Cochecho Savings bank of this city was enjoined today from paying out or receiving money, and a warrant was issued for the arrest of Harry Hough, the treasurer, who is charged with the shortage of \$3,500. The Cochecho National bank also closed its doors today, and National Bank Examiner Carroll expected to take charge of the National bank. Hough, besides being treasurer of the savings institution, was paying teller of the National bank. The closing of these banks caused considerable excitement in the city, but the depositors recognized the fact that they could do nothing until the books are examined and action is taken by the courts. It was learned today and notices were posted on the bank doors that State Bank Commissioners Hatch, Parker and Cummings were in this city last Saturday and made an examination of the books of the Savings bank. They learned that the accounts were not straight, and after holding a brief conference, Commissioner Cummings applied for a warrant for the arrest of Treasurer Hough. A shortage of \$3,500 was found in Hough's accounts. It is not known whether or not a greater shortage will be found. The treasurer could not be found today, and it was learned after investigation that he left Dover yesterday morning. His friends believe that he will return. The suspension of the two banks leaves this city with no financial institution except the Strafford National and Strafford Savings banks, the Dover National bank and Dover Savings bank having collapsed several years ago, following the discovery of a heavy shortage in the accounts of Cashier Isaac Abbott, who afterwards committed suicide. The capital of the Cochecho National bank is \$150,000. James E. Lothrop is president, and the directors are: A. P. Pinkham, Amos W. Downing of Haverhill, Ralph Hough, Timothy Snell and J. E. Lothrop. Director Hough is the father of the missing man.  
At a late hour tonight the officials have been unable to locate the missing treasurer. \$3,500 was paid to Trustee Nason by Hough's wife this morning, but this will not deter the county officials from securing his arrest. The bank examiners said tonight that they could not tell what the shortage of the National bank would be but it seemed probable that it would amount to \$7000. Last Saturday it was discovered that there was a shortage of \$3,500 in the savings bank and \$13,000 in the National. Hough was confronted with the situation, and paid back \$9000 and agreed to pay the remaining \$4000 this morning. On account of this promise he was not placed under arrest. His father claims that he has gone to Boston to raise the money. Cashier Haley of the National bank said that he knew Hough had been speculating and that worthless checks were in the bank with no collateral behind them. It is said that Hough's irregularities were discovered from the sale of property and failure to make return of the money received. The Savings bank held a mortgage in this city and foreclosed it. The purchaser paid Hough \$3500 by check on the Strafford Savings bank, which it is claimed was not turned over to the Cochecho Savings bank.

**GOOD NEWS FOR OUR WORKMEN.**  
WASHINGTON, June 5.—The board of construction of the navy department has approved the report of the board of survey on the captured Spanish gunboats Sandoval and Alvarado, now at the Portsmouth navy yard. They will be repaired at a cost of \$18,000 each. The board has also approved the plans of the six new cruisers of the Denver class.

**WILL COME TO PORTSMOUTH.**  
MANCHESTER, June 5.—A meeting of the New Hampshire Press association was held here this evening. Committees were appointed to arrange for a summer outing for all New Hampshire newspaper men in the state. The arrangements will probably be for a trip to Portsmouth and vicinity during the latter part of August.  
**ELECTRIC RAILROAD PETITIONS.**  
CONCORD, N. H., June 5.—The board

of railroad commissioners have voted to give hearings on June 20th at Hampton on the petition of the Hampton & Amesbury street railway to issue stocks and bonds; on July 6th at Lyne on the petition of Boston and Maine railroad for an extension of the Portsmouth & Dover railroad from Rye Beach to Little Bear's Head and to Hampton.

**BASE BALL.**  
The following is the result of the National league base ball games played yesterday:  
Philadelphia 13, Pittsburg 3; at Philadelphia.  
Boston 10, Cincinnati 5; at Boston.  
Chicago 9, Baltimore 4; at Chicago.  
Brooklyn 14, Cleveland 2; at Brooklyn.  
Washington 11, St. Louis 3; at Washington.  
Pawtucket 10, Manchester 6; at Pawtucket.

**NO TRACES OF MURDERER CASTOR.**  
KEENE, N. H., June 5.—Although constant search is being made for Louis Castor, wanted here for the murder of his wife, no traces of him can be found. Four English bloodhounds, brought from Boston today, were put on the trail.

**TRANSPORT MEADE ARRIVES AT NEW YORK.**  
NEW YORK, June 5.—The United States transport Meade arrived here from Ponce, Porto Rico, tonight, with the Nineteenth infantry on board. All well.

**SAMOA NATIVES DISARMING.**  
SAMOA, June 5.—Both native factions are disarming. Mataafa has surrendered 1800 guns.

**DIED FROM DRINKING CHECKER-BERRY.**  
SEABROOK, N. H., June 5.—Sadie Locke, the sixteen-months-old child of James L. Locke, died today from the effects of drinking oil of checker-berry.

**WILL EMBARK THURSDAY.**  
PARIS, June 5.—A despatch received today from Chayenne, French Guiana, says that Dreyfus has been transferred to the military authorities, and will embark Thursday on the second-class cruiser Sfax.

**GENERAL KING HONORABLY DISCHARGED.**  
WASHINGTON, June 5.—By direction of the president, Brigadier General Charles King, just arrived at San Francisco from the Philippines, is honorably discharged.

**RAILROAD PRESIDENT DEAD.**  
PHILADELPHIA, June 5.—Frank Thompson, president of the Poughkeepsie railroad, died at his home at Marion this morning.

**Smart Mourning Costumes.**  
The old type of mourning has undergone a transformation; nowadays we "wear our rue with a difference." There are those who note such outward signs of inward grief as useless and ostentatious; some even would abolish black altogether. On the other hand, there are those who cannot and will not give up the trappings of woe, which they think symbolic of the darkened aspect which the world for the time being has assumed for them.  
But times have changed and heavy bombazines and rusty crape have given way to the smartest and most becoming of black. The periods of mourning—sartorially—are shorter than they once were. The first few weeks of deep mourning, followed by black only, without crape, then the days of half mourning, with their infinite changes of black and white, of delicate grays and faint mauves, offer unbounded possibilities to the woman who has learned the art of dress. The first black gown and hat are usually matters of supreme indifference to the wearer. She doesn't think or care whether they are becoming or not. But by and by, when she begins to pick up her interest in the world again, she realizes that even in black one can look either dowdy or smart. Black has a certain magic. It makes the short woman taller, the stout woman slimmer, and the blonde fairer. Among the mourning materials are henriettas, tricois, cashmere, serge, crepe and crepe de chine, dull silks, soft embroidered lisse, and mousseline de soie. All dull, soft stuffs are worn, and braiding and bright and dull jets are permissible for trimmings.

**A Sad Waste.**  
"It's disheartening," said the pessimist.  
"What's the matter?" inquired his friend.  
"I was just thinking that even when men may earn glory and substantial reward risking their lives for their country, there will be the usual number of bathers who will see how far out they can swim."

**MORE HARD FIGHTING.**  
A Vigorous Campaign Being Put up by Americans in Philippines.  
MANILA, June 5.—A vigorous campaign was begun against Gen. Pio del Pilar's force of 2000 natives in the hills at the mouth of Laguna de Bay and in the towns of Caluta, Taytay and Antipolo, under the supervision of Gen. Lawton. Gen. Hall with twenty-five hundred men, moved southeast from the pumping station, and Colonel Whalley, who relieved Gen. King in command of his brigade, proceeded east from San Pedro Macuti, the two divisions approaching each other.  
Col. Whalley captured Caluta with small loss, the natives fleeing before the advance of United States troops. Gen. Hall drove the Filipinos from the vicinity of Marikina, sweeping them toward Col. Whalley's column.

MANILA, June 5.—The position of the American troops indicates that they will sweep the peninsula of Morong, the land projecting to the south into Laguna de Bay, where the insurgents are supposed to have a large force. The town of Morong, as well as the battery on the western shore of the peninsula which recently smashed the propeller of the gunboat Napidan. Gen. Hall is marching from Antipolo, about six and a half miles northwest of Morong, toward the peninsula, with his forces spread out to cover a large section. The gunboats Napidan, Covadonga and Oeste are in position to cooperate. In the running fight that took place and lasted a full day the Filipinos were badly whipped.

**Mrs. Eddy Defends Christian Science.**  
Boston, June 5.—The followers of Christian Science observed communion day with four largely attended services at the Mother Church, the First Church of Christ, Scientist, in this city. Thousands flocked into the edifice. As fast as the brief services were finished and the congregation had departed another great concourse streamed into the church and the service was repeated. Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy, the head of the church, was not present. But her annual message to the mother church was read by John W. Reeder.

**Husband and Wife Fight Duel.**  
CLAYTON, Ga., June 5.—News has just reached here of an unusual duel between husband and wife which happened three miles south of this place. Moses Shirley, a well-known farmer, returned to his home in the evening, and it is reported his wife assaulted him with a clawhammer. He wrestled with her and secured the weapon. She then hurled a heavy buggy wrench at him, and finally became so violent that he shot her twice in self-defense.

**Alarm for Kentucky Troops.**  
LEXINGTON, June 5.—Considerable alarm is felt for the safety of the three companies of Lexington State Guards which went to Manchester to keep the Howard faction from killing the Bakers when they are put on trial there. Colonel Williams has telegraphed to hold more troops in readiness to go to Manchester, as reinforcements are needed. He has heard that the Whites and Howards are gathering in Manchester heavily armed, and that they are determined to kill the Bakers if possible.

**Whirled About a Shaft.**  
RAHWAY, N. J., June 5.—At the Essex Feltz Mills Charles Schweitzer, a machinist, was caught by a shaft, whirled about a number of times and thrown twenty feet to the floor. The only clothing left on him was one trousers leg. He has been unconscious since the accident. No bones were broken. It is thought there is a congestion of blood in the brain. He is not likely to recover.

**Fought Over a Game of Cards.**  
VINCENNES, Ind., June 5.—Policeman James Bonchie and Harvey Lane, a saloonkeeper, fought over a game of cards. Lane pounded Bonchie's face to a mass. In the encounter the officer pulled his gun and attempted to shoot the saloonkeeper, but the revolver was wrenched from his grasp. Bonchie, badly wounded, went to his home and got a Winchester rifle and returned and shot three times at Lane, but without effect.

**Prominent Merchant Suicides.**  
PHILADELPHIA, Pa., June 5.—Samuel Hexter of the clothing business, a wholesale merchant, died here from injuries received by jumping from a second story window of his home on North Broad street. Mr. Hexter's mind had been clouded for some time as the result of shock due to witnessing his brother being crushed to death in an elevator accident.

**Nash's Partner May Run Against Him.**  
CLEVELAND, O., June 5.—The leading candidate for the Democratic nomination for Governor is Congressman Leutz of Columbus, who, it is said, has twice as many delegates as his most formidable rival, Col. Kilbourne. Leutz and Judge Nash, the Republican candidate, are old partners. They have been associated in the practice of law for years.

**Farmer and Wife Murdered.**  
AUSTIN, Texas, June 5.—One of the most horrible murders known in the criminal annals of Texas was committed near Manor, this county, the victims being G. W. Engburg and his wife, a well-to-do young couple who resided on a farm there. The crime was discovered when the two bodies were found lying in the bedroom of their home.

**Refused to Name Her Relatives.**  
SARATOGA, N. Y., June 5.—Miss Minnie Sullivan of Alburgh, City, Pa., who came here recently, and would not disclose the names of her relatives, died very suddenly at the City Hospital. She was twenty-eight years of age.

**Was a Premeditated Plot.**  
PARIS, June 5.—It was a premeditated riot that took place on the weighing ground of the Anteuil race course. The object of the rioters was to insult President Loubet, and, perhaps, in the heat of faction and tight to get rid of him.

**Choked to Death.**  
COLUMBIUS, Ohio, June 5.—Edward D. Crowe, who has been suffering from a dropsical affection for some time, was choked with a fit of coughing and choked to death before he could be relieved.

**WHY JACKSON LIED.**  
What Jackson said when he came back and rejoined his companions was, "No, the nigger isn't there, boys, and we'd better go a little farther down." In this Jackson had knowingly uttered an untruth. He had seen the fugitive with his own eyes, had watched him closely for almost a quarter of an hour. But for all that he was a white one. So very white, that the recording angel made one of those peculiar mistakes of his and registered it plus instead of minus. The reason he did so was this:  
Shortly after midnight that night, the great prison bell of the Alabama State stockade clamored out the alarm of an escape. In a moment all was excitement. Guards came running, buckling their arms about them and shouting out orders to the "trusties," horses and mules were saddled, and the bloodhounds, one of the fiercest and best trained packs in the State, were brought up from their kennel under a heavy leash. Almost before the bell stopped ringing there were ten men, armed and mounted, and thirty dogs, keen-scented and eager, ready for the pursuit. The warden addressed the group, while a negro "trusty" held a lantern high-up for light. "Men," he said, "it's young Bud Rafferty, he's two-seven. You got to move, 'cuz he's used to runnin' the dawgs. If he gets to the swamp, make for the river to head him off. Gone since seven an' still in his stripes. That's all."

As if controlled by one rider, the horses whirled and galloped away. The hounds, slipped from their chains, scattered with yelps and whines and trotted in widening circles with noses close to the ground. Suddenly, far off to the left, came a doleful note that needed no interpretation; that melancholy yho-o-o-o-o was the voice of old Spot, as he told he had found the trail.  
About this time, eight miles to the southwest, there was a young negro, stumbling along in the last stages of exhaustion. Warily he would look about him, craftily he would seize upon every opportunity to leave behind him a blind trail. He had run before the hounds more than once in daily practice, and now the training stood him in good stead. He knew that his pursuers would soon learn the swamp could be his only refuge and then his capture would be a mere matter of time. He stopped to listen. One minute. Two minutes. Then, as his breathing became more quiet, far off to the north he heard a sound that again set him plunging forward through the water and slime.

That faint musical note that sounds so sweetly to one unaware of its meaning, to him had a terrible significance. It acted upon him like a spur on the flank of a weary horse. It was the cry a bloodhound utters when the trail is fresh and warm.  
But the river was not his destination. So, when an hour later, the prison guards had discovered that their human quarry had entered the swamp, they called off the hounds and started on a dead run for the river, there to scatter out and shut off the escape of the fugitive in that direction. But it happened that young Rafferty was laboriously working his way through the slough, giving never a thought to the river.  
Toward the eastern extremity of the swamp, near the bank of a little stream that served as one of its feeders, there lay an old log cabin. Even at that late hour the solitary window showed a patch of yellow light, and within there was sounds of wakefulness. For old Rafferty lay dying. Born down at last by the "mizry" he had fought so long, partly from exposure, partly from improper care, the old ex-slave was going to his last emancipation. His old wife was crying softly at his side. "Ezry, don't yo' cry, honey, he gwine come."

The old man's voice was all but inaudible. "Yes, Lo'd, he gwine come." "He gwine come an' see his ole pap-py." "Ain't got long. Mos' crost-Jo'dan now." The old man opened his eyes and faintly smiled. "Ha'k, don't yo' heah him comin' now—De good Lo'd promise—He promise."

His wife gently stroked back the gray hair from the black forehead. She knew his stout old heart had been broken when Bud had been sent to prison for cashing a worthless check. For two long years he had never mentioned his son's name. These old servitors, many of them, possess all the pride and spirit of the patriarchs who reared them. The old man had been delirious for the last two days, calling for the absent one. And now could she tell him he would never see their child again?

"Blessed is de Lam," quavered the old negro. "Randy, he's up." She stooped to help him to a sitting posture. Again he cried out, now loud and clear, "Blessed is de Lam, fer de promiss' am fulfill." And indeed so it was, for while he was still speaking the door opened and in stepped the son.

When Jackson crept up quietly to the window of the cabin an hour later and looked stealthily in, he saw a young negro in prison garb, torn and muddy, kneeling by the side of a gaunt old African, whose glazing eyes were filled with supernatural happiness. Before the fireplace an aged woman, her face in her apron, was sobbing.

He heard the old man whisper, "De Lo'd done 'store de widow's son, Randy."

**MEN CURED FREE.**  
A most successful remedy has been found for sexual weakness such as impotency, varicocele, shrunken organs, nervous debility, lost manhood, night emissions, premature discharge and all other results of self abuse or excesses. It cures any case of the difficulty, never fails to restore the organs to full natural strength and vigor. The Doctor who made this wonderful discovery wants to let every man know about it. He will therefore send the receipt giving the various ingredients to be used so that all men at a trifling expense can cure themselves. He sends the receipt free, and all the reader need do is to send his name and address to L. W. Knapp, M. D., 1595 Hull Bldg., Detroit, Mich., requesting the free receipt as reported in this paper. It is a generous offer, and all men ought to be glad to have such an opportunity.

**GET YOUR SPRING AND SUMMER SUITS OF O'LEARY, THE TAILOR**  
At the Lowest Prices  
Suits and Overcoats, \$13 and Up  
Pants, \$3.50 " "  
Also Cleaning, Repairing and Pressing. Satisfaction and Guarantee.  
5 Bridge Street.

**H. W. Nickerson,**  
Embalmer and Funeral Director,  
6 Daniel St., Portsmouth, N. H.  
Calls by night at residence, 6 Court street, or at J. A. Snow's, 16 Gates street, will receive prompt attention.  
Telephone at Office and Residence.  
Office Open From 7 a. m. to 9 p. m.

**COAL AND WOOD.**  
O. E. WALKER & CO.,  
Commission Merchant  
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in  
Coal and Wood  
Office at: State and Water Sts.  
PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

**Gray & Prime**  
DELIVER  
**COAL**  
IN BAGS!  
NO DUST NO NOISE.  
11 Market St. Telephone 2-4

**A Large Line Of THE FINEST NEW YORK STYLES FOR SPRING SUITING.**  
**W. P. WALKER**  
Can Show You The Most Complete Stock To Be Had In The City.  
**Look Over His Stock.**

**Classified Advertisements.**  
Small advertisements on both without charge.  
**Seven Words to a Line.**  
Such as WANTED, For Sale and To Let, do not count.  
Per week 25 cents one insertion.  
WANTED—Case of bad health that R. J. P. A. N. S. will not benefit. Read 5 cents to Hyman Chemical Co., New York, for 10 samples and 1,000 testimonials.  
TOILET—Furnished room with steam heat. 414 1/2 at 34 Fleet street.  
Piano for sale. High grade upright piano been used very little, must be sold. Ad dress G. H. D. Box 512, Dover, N. H.  
Send 10 cents to us and we will send you a box of our Candied and Scalp Cure. F. McKenney, N. H.  
FOR SALE.—Ten R. I. P. A. N. S. for 5 cents a druggist. One gives relief.  
WANTED—Christian man or woman to qualify for permanent office work. Salary \$300. Enclose reference and self-addressed, stamped envelope to Director, care of Portsmouth Herald.

**Professional Cards.**  
**W. O. JUNKINS, M. D.,**  
Residence, 96 State St.  
Office, 26 Congress St.  
Portsmouth, N. H.  
OFFICE HOURS: 10 A. M. to 12 P. M. 1 to 5 P. M. 7 to 9 P. M.

**C. D. HINMAN, D. D. S.,**  
DENTAL ROOMS, 10 MARKET SQUARE.  
Portsmouth, N. H.

**F. S. TOWLE, M. D.**  
78 State Street, Portsmouth, N. H.  
Office Hours: 10 A. M. to 1 P. M. 2 to 5 P. M. 7 to 9 P. M.

**STANDARD BRAND.**  
**Newark cement.**  
400 Barrels of the above Cement Just Landed.

**THIS COMPANY'S CEMENT**  
Has been on the market for the past fifty years. It has been used on the Principal Government and Other Public Works, and has received the commendation of Engineers, Architects and Consumers generally. Persons wanting cement should not be deceived. Obtain the best.  
FOR SALE BY  
**JOHN H. BROUGHTON.**

**Gray & Prime**  
DELIVER  
**COAL**  
IN BAGS!  
NO DUST NO NOISE.  
11 Market St. Telephone 2-4

**A Large Line Of THE FINEST NEW YORK STYLES FOR SPRING SUITING.**  
**W. P. WALKER**  
Can Show You The Most Complete Stock To Be Had In The City.  
**Look Over His Stock.**



## SPANISH GUNNERY.

REVIEW AGAINST PERU WHICH THE DONS FAILED TO SETTLE.

he Peruvians borrowed three ships of three vessels and whipped the Spanish fleet of seven—forced to quit a few hours after beginning the battle.

A chapter from modern Spanish history which was overshadowed in this country by events of greater importance, but which serves to give some indication of what Spanish gunnery was a few years ago, is worth retelling. In 1866 because some of her subjects had been maltreated there, and he sent a squadron of seven vessels containing 211 guns, to punish the Peruvians. Peru had no navy at that time, but her neighbor Chile came to her aid with three vessels—the Esmeralda, carrying 42 smooth-bore; the Victoria, a small one-gun monitor, and the Loa, a diminutive Merrimack, plated with iron, and mounting two 68-pounders. A writer in the Army and Navy Journal describes the affair.

"The Esmeralda," he says, "met the Spanish gunboat Cavendish (three guns) and captured her in twenty minutes without the loss of a man. The Spaniards fired only three shots. They had two men killed and fourteen wounded. The loss of the Cavendish, followed by the capture of an armored gunboat, so chagrined the Spanish Admiral, Pareja, that he blew out his brains in his cabin.

"Admiral Nuñez, who succeeded Pareja, then gallantly assailed the defenseless Valparaiso, where not a single gun was mounted, except a few anti-airing pieces. Not a shot was fired from the town and the inhabitants promptly evacuated it. This Spanish Admiral, in spite of the protests of the foreign men-of-war in the harbor, hrew from 2,000 to 3,000 shells into it from a fleet of six vessels. The Spanish gunnery was so wretched that little damage was done, except by fire, which destroyed \$10,000,000 worth of neutral goods. It was a most wanton piece of barbarity, for if the Spaniards had had landing force they could have taken the town without firing a shot.

"The gallant Nuñez next assailed the city of Callao, which taught him the difference between an open town and one that was adequately defended. In one of five hours the Spanish squadron was badly used up, and was glad to crawl back to Spain as best it could in its crippled condition. The Villa de Madrid, fifty-six guns, got a shot in the steam chest, and was towed out of action. The Berenguela, thirty-six guns, had a hole twenty feet square knocked into her near the water line by an exploding shell, and crawled out of range to repair damages.

"The ammunition in two other Spanish vessels gave out after a two hours' fight, and they had to retire, one of them having been twice on fire in the neighborhood of the magazine. This left two vessels, the Numancia, iron-plated, and the Albatros. Two hours later these two vessels ceased their fire and withdrew. The Chileans firing at them until they were beyond range. The Spanish loss was not exactly known, but is supposed to have been about 200. Commander Rodgers of the U. S. N., estimated the loss of the Chileans at 80, though others give a larger number. No serious damage was done to either ships or forts by the fire beyond that named. The Spaniards then withdrew discomfited from the Pacific, being short of stores and ammunition and with their vessels foul for want of docking. They had established a base at the Chinese Islands, but they had no facilities for repair."

In speaking of this fiasco a naval officer said: "Spain has in a measure shared in the movement toward more formidable ships and guns, but it is the personal factor which tells in a naval engagement now as much as it did a century ago, when battles were fought with wooden ships. This is recognized by all authorities on naval warfare, although the uninformed are apt to think that the modern gunboat is a complicated machine which fights automatically. Good gun service will win against great odds in armament, and in this particular we have good reason to believe that we are much superior to Spain. It is a well-established fact that the Latin races do not develop good gunners. Whenever the Spanish navy has attempted to show its skill with guns in the last half century it has made itself ridiculous."

**Golf Sunbonnets.** Golf sunbonnets are out already. They are not out on the links—it is a little early for that yet—but they are all ready to be gazed at, admired, tried on, and purchased. The golf sunbonnet is a very pretty variety of the species. It flares more than the old-fashioned sunbonnet, gives more space for hearing and seeing, and is—oh, so becoming! Two specimens noted are of muslin, one all rose-colored flowers, for a brunette, and the other with blue flowers on a white ground, for a blonde, and both of them have the most delicious muslin strings, which tie into the prettiest bows imaginable.

**A Cuban Delicacy.** A popular Cuban delicacy is codfish prepared in this way: Place a tablespoonful of butter in a saucepan over the fire, and as soon as it hisses lay into it an onion cut in thin slices. Fry a light brown; add a cupful of shredded fish and turn in water enough to just cover it. Add a little chopped green pepper and half a can of solid tomatoes, and put on the back of the range, where it will simmer slowly for an hour. Serve on hot slices of buttered toast.

## USE OF BICYCLES IN CHINA.

Much Used by Foreigners in the Cities on the Coast.

Consul General Goodnow at Shanghai reports that the trade in bicycles in China increased very rapidly during the past season and gives promise of even more rapid expansion during the season now opening. Prior to 1897 very few bicycles were in use on the Chinese coast, while now, in all ports where cycling is possible, the habit is becoming almost universal among foreigners.

"Society here," says the consul general, "is dominated by the English, who claim that no man or woman can hope to endure this climate unless they devote considerable part of each and every day, rain or shine, to outdoor exercise and sports. Horseback riding has been universal among those who can afford that luxury; others take long walks daily. The bicycle appeals to all—rich, middle class and poor—and all classes are using it. The city of Shanghai is perfectly flat, and some of the roads in and immediately around the settlements are good. Each nationality has generally bought wheels made in their own home country, and at first the English wheel, with brake, mud guard and heavy tubing, predominated. I believe that now the more graceful and lighter American wheels have the larger sale.

"No wheels are made in China, nor do I believe they can be made here. No wheels are brought in on a less rate of duty than those from the United States. There are no native roads, as we understand that term. There are narrow paths for the pedestrian or the horseman, but generally not wide enough for vehicles; dusty in dry weather, muddy in wet, and rough all the time, they are practically impossible for wheeling.

"Few Chinese have as yet taken to the wheel. Their clothing is not adapted to exercise, and especially not to the wheel. No man above the coolie class, in middle and northern China, appears in public otherwise than in long clothes—i. e., an outer petticoat reaching to his ankles. The few young Chinamen who ride here either leave off this outer garment temporarily or turn it up and fasten it at the waist. They also bring the long queue of hair over the shoulder and fasten it at the waistband. Their trousers are as long and full and baggy as the average woman's divided skirt in America, and I have not yet seen a Chinaman ride without a chain guard to keep the trousers from catching and tearing.

No Chinese women ride. I have seen it stated in American and English papers that it is now common in Shanghai for Chinese ladies to ride in the streets. Nothing can be farther from the truth. The Chinese women of the better class are kept in absolute seclusion from men other than those of their family. This rule has not been broken in the slightest degree. Even in the missionary schools, where the daughters of the merchants and mandarins are educated, no man is allowed to see the girls.

"The customs report of 1897 shows that in many important products the imports from the United States have increased at the expense of imports from other nations. We are nearer to the market, freights are less accordingly, and the feeling of the Chinese people is more friendly to Americans than to the people of any other nation. Now is the time to push our trade on this coast. I do not believe that any other method will give better or more permanent results than an exposition of United States products at Shanghai."

**An Accidental Success.** Once upon a time, so runs the story, there was a man in London who had ventured upon various publishing schemes with but poor success, and was beginning to despair of ever making a fortune when, by chance, he brought himself of a huge scrapbook which his wife had compiled of various literary odds and ends that had enebared her fancy. She called her scrapbook "Tit-Bits," and it occurred to her husband that such odds and ends, published in periodical form, might interest other people as well as his wife. The result of this meditation on his part was the appearance of a little penny paper called "Tit-Bits," which proved so popular and gained such a wide circulation that its proprietor felt encouraged to place other literary ventures on the market, and it was not long before he became known as the publisher of a number of extremely popular penny periodicals. He is now a millionaire many times over and a baronet, while his wife, whose scrapbook proved the cornerstone of his prosperity, finds her reward in the title of Lady Newnes.

**Some Very Old Fish.** Methuselah would seem a mere boy to some fishes, and there are a great many kinds which would look upon human centenarians as infants. Carp are known to live to be 200 years old. In the Washington Aquarium there are small gold fish, placed there when Queen Victoria was crowned, and they have not yet grown to full gold-fish size. A Russian pike was caught a few years ago with a gold band about its tail bearing the date 1546.

**Hiking for Fish.** The natives of Kottlar are in the habit of digging every year in the summer dry banks of the Verger river for fish, which they dig out by hundreds, just as they would potatoes. The mud lumps are broken open and the fish, perhaps eight or ten inches long, will always be found alive and often frisky as if just removed from its supposedly native element—the water.

## BEATS A BOOMERANG.

THIS BULLET JUMPS OVER A MAN AND HITS HIM IN THE BACK.

A Person Will Not Be Safe From an Enemy Standing on the Opposite Side of a House If the Claims of a Young English Inventor Are True.

The man who flatters himself that he is safe because he is behind a house when another man is firing off a gun at the other side, had better get rid of that ridiculous notion once and for all. For a young inventor claims to have discovered a wonderful new way of making bullets; and if the new bullet meets with that popularity which its remarkable abilities appear to warrant, it won't be quite safe to be in a balloon while an effort is being made to fire down a well. In short, the new bullet will, even if it does only half of what is claimed for it, upset all old-fashioned notions of the laws governing the flight of projectiles.

Arthur Chalk of Church Place, High street, Wapping, is the young inventor in question, and he yesterday told a Daily Mail reporter that this new bullet of his would go around corners, suddenly shoot up in the air and descend point first on top of a town or anything, or fly round and round and then jump back and kill off an enemy at the back of the man who fired it. "I am but eighteen years of age," said Mr. Chalk, modestly, "and I am confident that I have invented a bullet that will revolutionize fighting. What I claim, and am prepared to prove, is that with my bullet I can hit an object that is round a corner or on the other side of a block of houses. There is absolutely no doubt about the accuracy of the aim. Supposing, now, you wanted to hit something that was round the corner of a mountain. When you had found the distance between your gun and the mountain you would fix your bullet to alter its course at a certain moment. Then you'd fire, and the man round the corner would be sorry.

"Or, say you wanted to hit an enemy's ship lying on the other side of one of your own. That would be the easiest thing imaginable. You would just fix your bullet to go straight for a bit, then soar upward for awhile, and then rush down point first on top of the doomed vessel.

"I tell you, my bullet will go any way and do anything you may want it to, and I've written to the war office to say so.

"Up to now the only communication I have received in reply is the usual stereotyped acknowledgment; but the patent office people—he did not mention names—have valued the invention at £150,000, and have told me that it is the most marvelous invention of the present age.

"I shall wait for a further communication from the war office, and if I do not hear from them I shall offer my invention to a foreign government. Of course I would rather the new bullet became the property of the English government, but I want to know soon."

Mr. Chalk is a modest and very earnest inventor, and when he mentioned that he had tried one of his bullets in a field, and that the projectile, obedient to his wish, had circled in the air about five times and had then fallen behind him, he did so with the air of a young man who is calmly confident that he has thought out a great thing. But of the method by which he alleges he obtains these unusual results, no hint can be extracted from him. That is the secret he hopes to obtain those £150,000 from.

**The Earliest Journal.** The oldest newspaper in the world is not, as is generally stated, the thousand-year-old Kin Pan, of Peking, but the Tsing-Pao, or Peking News, which was first published more than 500 years before the Norman conquest, and which has been published without interruption for nearly 1,400 years.

**The Tsing-Pao.** The appearance of a yellow-backed magazine of twenty-four octavo pages, each page consisting of seven columns, and each column consisting of seven "characters." Two editions are published—an edition de luxe for the Court and the upper classes in China, at a cost of 24 cents per month; and an edition, inferior in paper and printing, which costs 16 cents a month.

## A GLASS EYE.

A Learned Ohio Judge Decides That This Object Is Not Ground Sufficient For a Divorce.

From the upright judge of an Ohio divorce court there has come a decree which conveys the refreshing assurance that Justice is not half as blind as tradition describes her. Moreover, it solves a question of social ethics which until now has perplexed the legal mind.

The facts in the case are these: A woman resident in Cincinnati recently sued her husband for divorce. The latter, as part of his defense set up the contention that his marriage was obtained by means of deception and was therefore not binding, his specific allegation being that his wife wore a glass eye, the fact of which he did not discover until after the wedding. This he contended amounted to an act of fraud which invalidated the marriage. After listening to argument from both sides and rejecting the defendant's plea, and in a decree awarding divorce and alimony to the injured wife set forth the general principle that neither a glass eye nor any other facial blemish affords ground for accusations of fraud in marriage contracts.

The soundness of this doctrine is beyond question. There is no deceit; there can be no deceit, in a glass eye. But suppose the theory of the defendant in this case were upheld, what then? If the wearing of a glass eye constitutes fraud, how could the courts refuse to apply the same principle to false teeth, and even to natural teeth that have been filled? And how about the powders, lotions and cosmetics which sweethearts and wives are suspected of using now and then to heighten the delicate radiance of their complexions? The learned judge, in this case, wisely refused to entertain the defendant's plea, and the court's decision is a relief to all who are weary of the endless litigation which some women wear hair that grows on other heads, and the curtness of their natural locks is frequently produced by artificial agencies. These would surely amount to acts of fraud if the glass-eye principle were sustained. It is evident, therefore, that the decree of the Ohio jurist has established a mighty bulwark for the liberties of woman and completely vindicated her inherent right not only to conceal an infirmity, but to wear a false face which she may deem attractive. Fate has indirectly blessed her countenance but also to employ all the mystic arts of the toilet to render her beauty more beautiful still.

At first glance it seems ridiculous that the glass eye contention should ever have been offered as a defense in a divorce case, but on second thought it appears to have been extremely fortunate. It has brought forth a judicial decree which, in itself, is a vindication of the glass eye from the imputation of fraud, also reaffirms woman's inalienable right to wear what she pleases and make herself just as attractive as she can.

**Ingenuous Bicyclists.** What some cyclists may consider an important problem has been effectually solved by their fellow wheelmen in Paris. During the past winter the number of bicycles pledged at that beneficent institution of Paris, the Mont-Parn Shop, better known as the Mont-Parn, has far exceeded the number pledged in former years. Sociologists were at a loss to account for the reason. Then the warm days of spring came and with them the unraveling of the mystery. The bicycles were nearly all taken out. They had simply been stored; that is all. Keeping a bicycle in one of the regular storage warehouses in Paris is quite an expensive matter. It is also manifestly inconvenient to park it away in the small circle of rooms that many French families occupy. On receiving the wheels the officers of the Mont-Parn have, of course, been unable to discriminate. They could not tell whether the bicycle they took in was in search of a loan or in search of a warehouse. They could not be sure that the machine they might neglect and allow to rust might not some day have to be put up at auction. The bicycles would be held accountable to their superiors. In consequence, all the bicycles confided to their care were kept in the best condition possible.

**New Zealand Railroads.** New Zealand's steam railways are owned and operated by the government. Compared with American railways, they seem like toy railroads and the men "playing train." The locomotive is queer and small. The engine is small and the train is small. The locomotive's whistle, before starting much like a steamer. A large hand bell at the station is loudly rung prior to the shrieks of the locomotive's whistle. The guard (conductor) walks up and down the platform and says: "Take your seats—everybody take seats." Instead of "all aboard," after which he blows a pocket whistle signal, like some United States trolley car conductors, and the train starts, but does not go much faster than a horse's slow pace, except down grade.

The train stops in the bush, and you think an axle is broken or something is wrong, probably a "hold-up," which they call a "stuck-up," but no, the stop is merely to let the guard apply the brakes. Why do they want the brakes applied after stopping? Well, you see, there is ahead of us a slight down grade, not very much, but enough to require brakes, and the solitary guard could not apply all the brakes quick enough, so they wait ten minutes for him to do so. It is almost like stopping an ox team in pioneer days. Air brakes are unknown and the locomotive has no bell, but must always whistle.

The railway carriages have a plain. There are no trolley cars in all of New Zealand, notwithstanding a population of 60,000 in Auckland and other towns almost as large. They are built chiefly and of heavy iron, and are called "iron boxes." On race days and other events the "boxes" quit their regular routes and carry people from the center of the town to the races and events leaving the residential section without service.

**Not Necessary.** "Do you understand English?" inquired the visitor. "No," answered the attaché of the Chinese court. "Nor Russian?" "No." There's no use of our learning any of those languages. All we need do when anybody speaks to us is to take it for granted that he is telling us to move or "Washington Star."

## FEEDING OUR BOYS.

UNCLE SAM PROVIDES A VERY GOOD TABLE FOR THEM.

Work of Feeding an Army—The Problem of Fresh Bread—How the Soldiers' Health is Guarded—The Company Cook.

Uncle Sam's soldiers are probably the best fed and cared for troops in the world. The facilities for securing provisions, even on forced marches, are such that the commissary department has little trouble in supplying the troops with a varied and palatable bill of fare.

The greatest tests in the matter of food supplies during the past two decades have been to secure and transport provisions to the little bands of cavalry and infantry engaged in keeping down Indian depredations in the west. It was during these expeditions that the equipment of the commissary department has been perfected, until to-day each company carries in a small space all the necessities of a kitchen and culinary department. This outfit is one which never fails to interest women visitors to encampments of United States troops, and to win from the housewife great praise for its simplicity and effectiveness.

Each company has its cook, usually a fat and jolly member of the service, whose headquarters are frequented during all parts of the day by convivial members of the company. The usual habit of cooks to grow fat and good natured seems to be a rule of those who serve in the army, as well as those who are in civil life. The cook is a regularly enlisted member of the army, told off for his duties because of his fitness for the part. He is allowed two assistants, these being appointed by the commander of the company for a week's service in the cook's department, and being under his charge. While they assist in preparing and serving the food, the cook does the major part of the work, and it is his taste and skill which goes to make the victuals served a factor in the health and contentment of the corps.

The cook has one small tent in which are stored the extra provisions and utensils needed. A large fly, with poles and guy ropes, serves to shelter the cooking apparatus and to form the company's kitchen. Under the stove is placed. The latter is an oblong metal affair, made on purpose for the army, and having griddle holes for the pots and pans. A ditch is scraped in the earth, and on it the stove is placed, leaving room underneath for the fire of glowing wood embers. The cook is an artist at making a fire in this trench and in keeping it at an even heat. Various folding chairs, tables improvised of camp chests and other things, serve to make the necessary apparatus for use in the kitchen. A dozen big kettles, boilers and pans are the utensils needed.

Dinner, at noon, is the principal meal of the day in camp life, and for an hour before the kitchen presents a busy scene. One assistant, with sleeves rolled up above the elbows, sits on a chest peeling potatoes, a bushel or more being necessary for the meal. Near him the other assistant bends over a great quarter of beef, carving out a supply for the meal. The cook watches his men while he attends the stove and begins preparations for the coming repast. A huge boiler on one side of the stove holds four gallons of fragrant coffee, another boiler is filled with water to receive the potatoes, while in a bright kettle on another part of the stove the cook drops vegetables, rice and other wholesome parts of soup and waits for the assistant to finish carving the meat that it may be added.

Soon the dinner is well under way, and the cook and his assistants are busy men. In addition to the hot parts of the meal, there are to be taken from the chests and served great loaves of bread or hard tack. The bread problem is a serious one on a march, or in camp, and away from the cities, and while the cook often has to prepare the corn bread or other cereal himself, it is brought into camp already prepared whenever possible. A company of a hundred men or more will eat a great quantity of the staff of life in a week, and hundreds of loaves are necessary.

There are other parts of the soldier's meal to be fixed, if the company is near civilization and provisions are plentiful. Baked beans often appear on the bill of fare, dried fruit, rice, hominy and other easily carried eatables, and to prepare all these on the one small stove and with only two assistants is an art that only an army cook understands.

When the meal is ready and the bugles blow to mess, the soldiers arrange themselves in an orderly manner, and the cook and his assistants start out. First the soup is ladled out, then the more solid components of the meal, then the coffee and then the sweets, until all are supplied.

To such an extent does cleanliness enter into the preparation of the soldiers' meal that the greatest precautions are taken to exclude dirt. Carefully the pots and pans are scrubbed brightly, the big knives and utensils are polished and the refuse of the cook tents is carried far off and dumped to prevent the contagion that might arise from decaying slops. The officers are vigilant in keeping watch on the cook and his assistants, as the health of the camp may depend on their careful cleanliness.

Each company has its cook and mess, except where great armies are encamped; then a number of cook departments are thrown together to work in unison. Uncle Sam has all his cooking utensils made to order, and chests are used to pack everything in when on the march.

## SEVEN-UP FOR HIS LIFE.

Wild-Cat Smith Beat His Comanche Captain at the Game—Won His Life and the Life of a Young Girl.

Old Wildcat Smith of Texas, it is just about the last living one of that famous band of pioneers who drove the Indians to the mountains, killed the panthers and bears, and blazed the trails through the trackless wilderness. He does not look like a lawyer, but he has nevertheless, sat upon a camp stool and decided cases of the greatest importance. He does not bear any very marked resemblance to a General, but he has commanded a considerable force in battle, and while military critics might have complained that he was deficient in strategic ability, none ever charged him with lack of valor. Few people would discover in his face or manner any of those traits that distinguish a duelist. But he has demonstrated that he possesses them all in an eminent degree by ordering "pistols and coffee for two" more than once. Upon one occasion he had the audacity to invite General Houston, who was at that period President of the Republic, to "come out and exchange shots" with him. He says that the old warrior "fired" him by coolly making a note on a slip of paper and putting it in his desk. In answer to the enraged challenger's inquiry, the General simply said: "Mr. Smith, you are the fourth who I have killed these thirty-nine days—no second, you have challenged me I will accommodate you. Be patient, sir."

Smith went to Texas in 1836, and served in the Texas army through all the long wars with Mexico. He was also a soldier in the great Civil War, and when that ended he enlisted to fight Indians, and remained on the border, until there were no more Comanches to shoot. He has been a man of war from his youth up, and in his old age he carries a soldier's musket with a fixed bayonet, and continues to make war on all kinds of game and "varmints." He wanted to go to Cuba, and when the boys insisted that he was too old and feeble he threw off his coat and challenged the whole company to fight him.

Upon one occasion Smith was captured by a roving band of Comanches, many of whom were well known to him. They frankly told him that they intended to make him run the gamut and burn him at the stake when they reached their village on Devil River. The captive had a flask of whiskey, which the chief took away from him. After taking several drinks the old warrior asked Smith if he could play cards. Smith proudly declared that he could beat any man living playing that particular game. This answer appeared to put the Indian on his mettle, and he at once proposed that they should halt by the side of the warpath and play for the highest stakes that mortal man ever waged on a game of chance—life. Smith eagerly agreed to the proposal, and they sat down under a tree and dealt the cards by a blanket. The other warriors, who were dismounted and anxiously watched the game. The chief's name was Big Laugh, so called on account of a natural grin that marked his features. After a short time they stood 6 to 6, and it was Smith's deal. He ran the cards off and turned a jack from the bottom. Smith had won his liberty, and Big Laugh told him he might go, but the Texan said something about a view. He might easily have walked away, but he determined upon another act which marks him as a generous soul possessed of the highest courage. There was a young white girl tied on one of the ponies who was weeping in the most piteous agony. Smith coolly proposed to play another game, staking his life against the liberty of this young girl. Big Laugh was evidently pleased with the white man's courage, and after taking another drink he began to shuffle the cards. The young girl was cut loose from the pony and made to stand on the blanket, while the things for binding Smith in case he lost were thrown at her feet. Again they played a close game, and at the end of a short time stood 6 to 6; but it was Big Laugh's deal. With what awful interest that poor girl must have watched the turn of the trump! The Indian slowly dealt the cards, and, peeping at the trump, a hideous grin spread all over his face.

"I was sure all was lost and was just in the act of springing at his throat," says Smith, "when he turned the queen of hearts for a trump. He could not give me, of course, and I held both the ace and deuce of hearts." Big Laugh was by this time hilariously drunk and in a most excellent humor. He not only kept his word and gave Smith, and the young girl their liberty, but furnished them two ponies and allowed Smith to take his gun. The liberated captive reached the settlements in safety, where Smith's strange story would never have been credited had not the young girl borne witness that it was true. She is still living on a fine plantation on the Brazos, and is the widow of no less a personage than Colonel "Sam" Taylor, who was killed at the battle of Shiloh.

Wildcat Smith lives in a little cabin in the woods, and devotes his whole time to hunting bear and deer, and sometimes smaller game. He lives all alone and seldom appears in town except for tobacco or provender.

**Kitchener's Spies.** Lord Kitchener is made the hero of an interesting anecdote, the details of which have just reached London. It is told by a relative of the Sirdar. According to him, one night while the British-Egyptian army was approaching Omdurman a Dervish spy was discovered in camp, and was placed under arrest in headquarters. Not a word could be coaxed out of him; he pretended to be deaf and dumb. Shortly afterward a second spy was caught, he, too, assumed a deaf and dumb role. He was placed in the same tent with the first prisoner. Half an hour later a third spy was brought into headquarters, and was put with the other two without delay. At the end of an hour the alert guard heard animated whispering going on in the tent among the deaf and dumb prisoners. A moment after the third of the spies stepped out of the tent, and demanded of the guard to be taken to the Sirdar's tent. He turned out to be the Sirdar himself, who was disguised so cleverly that he not only fooled his own men, but wormed the secrets of the two prisoners from them.

## BOSTON & MAINE R. R.

Southern Division

PORTSMOUTH H&A

(Winter Arrangement, Oct. 1, 1899)

Leave the following stations for Newmarket and intermediate stations: Portsmouth, 8:30 a. m., 12:45, 5:30 p. m.; Greenland Village, 8:30 a. m., 12:45, 5:30 p. m.; Rockingham Junction, 9:00 a. m., 1:07, 5:50 p. m.; Epping, 9:30 a. m., 1:31, 6:10 p. m.; Raymond, 9:30 a. m., 1:31, 6:10 p. m.

Returning leave Concord, 7:45 a. m., 3:30 p. m.; Manchester, 8:30 a. m., 4:30 p. m.; Raymond, 9:10 a. m., 5:02 p. m.; Epping, 9:30 a. m., 5:15 p. m.; Rockingham Junction, 9:45 a. m., 5:30 p. m.; Greenland Village, 10:01 a. m., 5:50 p. m.

Trains connect at Rockingham Junction with Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodville, Lancaster, St. Joseph, Newport, Vt.; Montreal and the west.

## Eastern Division.

TRAINS LEAVE PORTSMOUTH

Boston, 7:20, 7:35, 8:15, 10:35, a. m., 2:21, 5:00, 7:25 p. m.; Sundays, 8:50, 4:50 a. m., 2:11, 5:00 p. m.; Returning, 1:30, 3:30, 10:15 a. m., 12:20, 5:25, 7:30, 7:45 p. m.; Sundays, 4:20, 8:20 a. m., 6:40, 7:50 p. m.; Portland, 9:35, 10:45 a. m., 2:45, 8:50, 9:30 p. m.; Sundays, 10:45 a. m., 12:45 p. m.; Returning, 2:00, 9:00 a. m., 8:15, 6:00 p. m.; Sundays, 8:30 a. m., 12:45 p. m.; Somersworth and Rochester, 9:45, 9:55, a. m., 2:45, 5:25 p. m.; Returning, Leave Somersworth, 6:25, 7:32, 10:01 a. m., 4:35, 6:28 p. m.; Leave Rochester, 7:10, 9:47 a. m., 2:50, 5:25 p. m.; Sundays, 7:30 a. m., 2:40 p. m.; Return, 7:25 a. m., 4:15 p. m.; Dover, 4:50, 9:45 a. m., 10:20, 2:40, 5:22, 8:38 p. m.; Sundays, 8:30, 10:45 a. m., 9:37 p. m.; Returning, 6:20, 10:20 a. m., 1:35, 4:35, 6:3, 9:32 p. m.; Sundays, 7:30 a. m., 9:22 p. m.

## GOVERNMENT FERRY

TIME TABLE.

Leave Ferry yard—8:00, 8:30, 9:40, 10:15, 11:45 a. m., 1:45, 2:35, 3:30, 4:00, 5:15, 7:30 p. m. (Wednesdays and Saturdays); Sundays, 9:45, 10:15 a. m., 12:10, 12:30 p. m.; Holiday, 9:40, 10:30, 11:30 a. m.

Leave Portsmouth—8:10, 8:30, 9:50, 9:55, 11:00 a. m., 12:15, 1:45, 2:35, 3:30, 4:20, 5:00, 6:10, 10:00 p. m. (Wednesdays and Saturdays); Sundays, 9:45, 10:30, 11:30 a. m., 12:30 p. m.

\*From May until October.

## Portsmouth, Kittery and York

Street Railway

SPRING TIME TABLE.

In Effect April 25, 1899.

Until further notice cars will run as follows:

Leave ferry landing, Kittery, for York Beach—7:00, 8:00, 9:00, 10:00, 11:00 a. m. 12:00 m., 1:00, 2:00, 3:00, 4:00, 5:00, 6:00, 7:00, 8:00, 9:00, 10:00 p. m.

For Sea Point—6:30, 7:30, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30 a. m.; 12:30, 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:30, 7:30, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:00 p. m.

Leave York Beach for Portsmouth—8:45, 6:30, 7:30, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30 a. m.; 12:30, 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:30, 7:30, 8:30, 9:30 p. m. For Kittery Point only, 10:30.

The ferry steamer leaves the Spring Market landing every half hour from 6:50 a. m. to 10:50 p. m., making close connections with cars scheduled to leave ferry landing, Kittery. Leaving ten minutes before the even hour and half hour.

Sunday time same as on week days except that the first car leaves Ferry Landing, Kittery, at 8:00 a. m., and York beach at 7:30 a. m.

For special and extra cars address W. G. Mazon, Supt.

Granite State

Fire Insurance Company

OF PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Paid-Up Capital, \$200,000

OFFICERS:

President, FRANK JONES;

Vice President, JOHN W. SANBORN;

Secretary, ALFRED F. HOWARD;

Assist. Secretary, JOHN W. EMERY;

Treasurer, JUSTIN V. HANSON;

Executive Committee, FRANK JONES, JOHN W. SANBORN, CHARLES A. SINGLAIR, ALBERT WALLACE and E. H. WINCHESTER.

A note with you whether you are a member of the company or not, will be sent to you by mail, free of charge, on application to the Secretary, ALFRED F. HOWARD, 100 North Main Street, Boston, Mass.

STOP CHECKING

STOP CHECKING

STOP CHECKING



# SHIRT WAISTS

ARE NOW READY.

PIQUE, PERCALE, GINGHAM

AND CALICO.

Prices 50 Cents to \$3.00.

LEWIS E. STAPLES,

7 Market Street.

## THE ORIENT Guarantee

"We agree with the purchaser of each ORIENT bicycle to make good by repair or replacement when delivered at our factory during the current year, transportation prepaid, any imperfection or defect in material or manufacture of such bicycle, etc."

Compare this with the guarantee of any other wheel on the market.

LIGHT ROADSTER, \$50.00.

PHILBRICK'S BICYCLE STORE, FRANKLIN BLOCK, Portsmouth, N. H.

# Stoddard's Stable

HAS BEEN FITTED OUT WITH NEW CARRIAGES.

You can get the handsomest and most comfortable turn-out in the state at

STODDARD'S.

NEW HACKS, FOR WEDDINGS AND OTHER PARTIES

TELEPHONE 1-2.

SALE AND LIVERY BUSINESS

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

Islington Street.....	\$10,000
Union Street.....	7,000
Middle Street.....	2,000
Vaughan Street.....	6,000
Middle Street.....	6,000
Shelburne Road.....	4,900
Richards Avenue.....	3,500
State Street.....	4,300
State Street.....	4,000
Daniel Street.....	3,000
Bridge Street.....	2,500
Tanner Street.....	2,500
Nadison Street.....	2,000
Mt. Vernon Street.....	1,700
Westworth Street.....	1,700
Sparhawk Street.....	1,700
Jefferson Street.....	1,500
Warren Street.....	1,500
School Street.....	1,500
Diamond Street.....	1,400
Water Street.....	1,300
Stark Street.....	1,100
Clinton Street.....	900

no many others in Newcastle, Kittery, Greenv etc.

FARMS in large variety. House Lots all sizes and prices.

Tobey's Real Estate Agency, 32 Congress Street.

The scarcity and continued high price of Havana tobacco has had no effect on the quantity of

THE CELEBRATED

7-20-4

10 CENT CIGARS.

They have always maintained their high standard. Strictly hand-made Sumatra wrapper and long Havana filler. For sale by all first-class dealers

At Wholesale in Portsmouth by

FRED S. WENDILL, J. H. SWETT, Beer and Market Sts. Bridge S

R. C. SULLIVAN, MANUFACTURER, Manchester, N. H.

## THE HERALD.

TUESDAY, JUNE 6, 1899.

### DRILL IN AMBULANCE WORK

Innovation in the New Hampshire National Guard Camp This Year.

One of the innovations at the coming national guard camp this year will be the drill in the work pertaining to the hospital corps. The importance and usefulness of this branch of the service was demonstrated during the recent war.

One man will be picked from each company in the brigade, making 24 men. To these will be added 12 members of the hospital corps, making 36 in all. This detail will be under the supervision of the regimental hospital steward. The plan, it is understood, has the approbation of Surg. Gen. F. A. Stillings. The picked detail will be drilled especially in the field ambulance and hospital work.

### PERSONALS

Mrs. D. M. Hanscom is in Seabrook today.

William Webb is a visitor to Boston today.

George E. Horton of Dover was in town on Monday.

C. B. Hoyt left today for Ashland for a few days fishing.

City Solicitor Simon P. Emery is in Boston today on business.

Miss Edith Neal has resigned her position as clerk in L. E. Staples' dry goods store.

Mrs. G. P. Austin left this morning for Cambridgeport, Mass., on a visit to friends.

Mr. James D. P. Wingate, business manager of the Boston Journal, passed Monday in town.

Mrs. Carrie Stevens of Boston was a visitor in town on Monday, the guest of her sister, Mrs. Fickett, Pleasant street.

Charles Webb, manager of Hotel Marlboro, has gone to Lyndenville Vt., to look after his coal and ice interests there.

Among the Dover people in town Sunday were Edward Tickery, J. E. Kennard, Joseph Hanson, Frank Marshall, Ralph Farnum; Charles Whitehouse and Harry Morrison.

Mrs. Sarah S. Baker, who went to Winchester, Mass., a few days ago to visit Mrs. Jeremiah F. Hall, has been taken suddenly ill and will return to this city as soon as she is able to stand the journey.

### TOM MARSH AT DOVER.

Tom Marsh is at the Dover track with eighteen horses from the Frank Jones farm. The fastest record horse is the pacer Betonica, 2:10 1-4, that is expected to do great things this year. Who is it, 2:12, is a world champion as a 3-year-old gelding and is one of the consignment from the Cleveland sale. Tomboy, 2:12 3-4, by Edgemark, reduced her mark last year and is considered good in her class. Kids, 2:16 1-4, is in fine shape and going strong in her work. Idolita, 2:21 1-4, the California shipment of last year, has a great campaign mapped out for her. Kingmond, by King Darlington, the M. and M. candidate, is a gelding of no small calibre. Katrina G, is a 3-year-old sister to the fast pacer Klatawah, 2:05 3-4, but she is a pure gated trotter. Currie Caswell is going well and Sister Euphrasia will start at Combination's first meeting.

### A DISTINGUISHED NAVAL PARTY AT THE CIRCUS.

F. O. Miller, the press agent with the great Forepaugh and Sells Brothers, did everything to make things pleasant for the members of the local press. He had as his guests in the evening, Captain J. B. Cogblan, U. S. N., of the Raleigh and a party of officers. He personally conducted the party to all points of interest. He was obliged to leave for Portland on the late train.

### ANNOUNCEMENT.

Today, and every day next week, our advertised agents, the Globe Grocery Co., will sell you a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, "The Best Salve in the World," and guarantee it to cure Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or money refunded.

H. E. BUCKLEN & CO., Chicago, Ill.

### BEEN GRANTED A PATENT.

David S. Stimson of Kittery has been granted a letters patent for a new and useful design for a frame for window panes, which is said to be a most valuable invention. The patent was granted on May 23d of the present year.

'Tisn't safe to be a day without Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil in the house. Never can tell what moment an accident is going to happen.

## DEATH OF CEDRIC LAUGHTON,

Well-Known Hotel Manager Passed Away in Medford.

Stricken With Disease Upon His Return From a Successful Season in Florida.

Cedric Laughton, for many years with the big hotels at the Isles of Shoals, died in Medford, Mass., last evening shortly after 8 o'clock at the age of 62 years.

Deceased went south last winter where he successfully managed a big hotel in Florida. Shortly after his return he was stricken with typhoid pneumonia while visiting in Medford and was very ill for many days. He recovered somewhat and was thought to be on the road to recovery when a relapse occurred and since then he gradually failed until the end came.

Oscar Laughton was summoned to Medford Monday morning by telegraph and arrived before his brother died.

Cedric Laughton was one of the best known men of these parts, having a wide acquaintanceship from his many years experience in the hotel business. He was of a quiet, but genial disposition and made hosts of friends.

He leaves a wife and three daughters residing on Court street, this city. Nothing has been heard from Oscar Laughton as to arrangements for the funeral.

Like his father he has passed nearly all his life at the Shoals, and his death will carry sadness into the hearts of people in every state in the Union.

His death removes one of the best known hotel men in New England from our midst.

He was of the type of man who made thousands of friends without a single enemy and at the Isles of Shoals he was a regular fountain of good nature and he made life most enjoyable for all around him.

He was an ideal hotel manager and with his brother Oscar had made the Isles of Shoals one of the most famous resorts on the New England coast.

He was taken ill with the disease that finally caused his death, at the islands in the summer of 1897, but upon his recovery he remained in good health up to within a month.

He was an author and poet and possessed the same line of talent as a writer as his late sister, Celia Thaxter. He has written many verses which have gained wide circulation and had made many circles happy with his bright poems, inspired by life on the "Silvery Isles of the Sea."

### MURDER, MURDER, MURDER!!!

Family Row on Fleet Street this Morning Arouses Whole Neighborhood.

A family row on Fleet street this morning aroused the whole neighborhood and cries of murder soon brought the police to the spot.

It seems that the police had been to this house earlier in the day to quiet the husband and wife who had been having a war of words. After they had come away the brother of the wife put in an appearance and had a clinch with the husband. The wife commenced to shout murder and this together with the noise made by the two combatants caused the neighbors to believe that murder was being done.

The police arrested the husband and took him to the lockup.

### ATTEMPTED ROBBERY.

Two Burglars Try to Gain Entrance to George H. Joy's Residence.

Last night two men tried to gain entrance to the house of George H. Joy on Maplewood avenue.

Harry Palfrey, who resides in the next house to Mr. Joy heard a noise in the back yard and upon looking out of the window saw the forms of two men at work of one of Mr. Joy's rear windows.

He gave the alarm and Mr. Joy was soon aroused. The burglars disappeared around the corner of the house and their steps were heard as they ran swiftly down the street.

The burglars had been discovered in the right time for they would have soon gained an entrance.

### TEAMS IN COLLISION.

Last evening during the rush down over Hospital hill from the circus a light carriage collided with a heavy barge and the former conveyance was wrecked. The occupants escaped without injury.

BRECKEN'S PILLS cure sick headache,

## CITY BRIEFS.

No police court today.

Hammocks are in big demand.

Cool drinks of all sorts have the call. Watermelons will soon be on the market.

Nature strawberries will soon be in the market.

The electric cars were crowded last evening.

The police failed to make an arrest yesterday.

June is making full atonement for May's coldness.

General Humidity proclaimed himself dictator yesterday.

The popular cigar at all the clubs is Downs Honest ten.

Sugar dropped several points in the stock market yesterday.

Four lodgers registered at police headquarters this morning.

The York beach trains today have conveyed many families to the beach.

Regular meeting of General Gilman Marston Command, U. V. U., this evening.

The "S. G." Londres is made of the choicest stock and is the best ten cent cigar in the market.

The Boston & Maine railroad will pay a quarterly dividend of one and one-half per cent. on July 1st.

A number were overcome by the heat at the circus grounds on Monday but were only slightly affected.

A delegation from this city will witness the Andover-Essex baseball game in the latter town Saturday.

The summer arrangements on the Boston & Maine railroad will go into effect on Monday, June 26th.

Have your shoes repaired by John W. Mott, 34 Congress street. Satisfaction guaranteed. Hand sewed work a specialty.

The State Grange fair will be at Tilton this year, Sept. 5th, 6th and 7th. Liberal purses will be offered for horse racing.

Arrived today; barge Buck Ridge, Captain Blodgett, from Philadelphia, with 1208 tons coal for J. A. and A. W. Walker.

A horse attached to Pryor and Matthews delivery team ran away at the depot on Monday but was stopped before doing any damage.

Don't forget the Spalding bicycle, it is made on honor. An honest bicycle at honest prices, \$40, \$50, \$60 and \$75, at 70 Pleasant street. Woods.

The man who made up his mind he would not buy a new straw hat had to come to it yesterday. The hatters all looked happy when they closed up their shops.

The members of the Portsmouth Veteran Firemen's association will meet this Tuesday evening and discuss the feasibility of holding a muster here on July 4th.

Chief of Police Eutawick and his men report the crowd at the circus and the men with the show the best appearing and the most orderly crowd that has ever landed with a circus.

Children's Sunday will be observed at the North church next Sunday at 10:30 o'clock in the morning. There will be a christening service and the presentation of bibles to graduates from the primary department.

### A NARROW ESCAPE.

Thankful words written by Mrs. Ada E. Hart, of Groton, S. D.: "Was taken with a bad cold which settled in my lungs; cough set in and finally terminated in Consumption. Four doctors gave me up, saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Savior, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I gave it a trial, took in all eight bottles. It has cured me, and thank God I am saved and now a well and healthy woman." Trial bottles free at the Globe Grocery Co.'s store. Regular size 50c. and \$1.00. Guaranteed or price refunded.

No To-Bac For Fifty Cents. Guaranteed tobacco habit cured. Made of purest tobacco. 50c. per box. All druggists.

### ISSUED HIS ORDERS.

Gen. J. E. Tolles, commander of the 1st brigade, N. H. N. G., has issued his general orders regarding the routine at the annual encampment, which will begin June 19. Thursday will be the day on which the brigade will be reviewed by Gov. Rollins and staff. General Tolles has completed his staff by the appointment of Maj. Thomas Madigan Jr. as judge advocate and Capt. Arthur H. Knowlton as aid-de camp.

### HAMPTON FACTORY RE-OPENED

Geo. S. B. Gale's Hampton shoe factory was re-opened Monday, after being shut down about six months. The operatives are mainly from Hampton and Exeter. E. D. Harriman and Fred Howland, both of the Exeter factory, will have charge of the cutting and finishing rooms, respectively. Other foremen will be appointed later.

## PHREW! BUT IT'S HOT.

No Relief Promised For a Day or Two More.

Yesterday was hot, and every one who declared it so at some time during the day made no mistake.

It was the hottest June 5 on record, the weather bureau officially vouches.

Today promises to be even hotter, and even for tomorrow no relief is anticipated other than the possibility of nature than asserting itself in thunder storms.

Despite the low humidity and a 15 mile-an-hour breeze from the southwest, giving some air and relief, and acting as a great preventative as sun stroke several cases of heat prostration were reported. None who were stricken were in a serious condition, however, and all rapidly under treatment.

The hottest previous June 5 of which there is any record was in 1893, when the mercury scored 61 degrees. That was considered phenomenal.

Yesterday's heat was no sudden freak like that however. It came in with the month this year, the record for last Thursday having been 88, on Friday it was 83 degrees, and while Saturday and Sunday were cooler, owing to an east wind, the conditions remained about the same and with the breeze, veering again to southwest the heat rapidly raced to almost the excessive point.

The same condition prevails all over the country, all the eastern cities and even those as far west as St. Louis getting a taste of the midsummer heat.

The louged for heavy rain that all New England absolutely needs is however, yet a long way off, as far as the weather observers can see, and even the prospect of general cooling showers is remote.

There was nothing deceptive about yesterday's heat, as is often the case when there is much humidity. The moisture in the air which often makes it feel hotter than it really is was lacking, for the humidity was not normal and the uncomfortable heat was the genuine article.

At 2 in the afternoon the thermometer registered 93 degrees, the mercury having rushed up from 65 degrees at 7 a. m. That was the limit, however, for at 3 p. m. it was 112 degrees lower, and managed to get down quite comfortably by midnight.

### THE FITZSIMMONS-JEFFREY FIGHT.

Local Interest Picking Up as the Day Draws Near.

Local interest in the Fitzsimmons-Jeffrey fight, which comes off at the Coney Island athletic club Friday night is pretty high.

Fights between second raters attract no attention locally, and pugilism seems to be entirely dead in the Portsmouth but when the top notch fighters get out for the championship, the slumbering sporting blood mounts several degrees and those who would resent the imputation of being interested in pugilism find that the big fights are exceptions.

There seems to be some doubt now whether this fight is to take place in the afternoon or evening. If it takes place in the evening, the story will be read in the morning papers, and just how much interest was taken will not be known. But if it takes place in the afternoon, there will be a chance to see who has an interest in big fights.

When Sullivan and Kilrain fought there was more excitement on the streets than when the Maine was blown up. The newspaper and telegraph offices were haunted by men who had never been suspected of taking an interest in pugilism.

When Corbett and Sullivan fought, as many stayed about the streets until midnight as usually stay on election night.

When Fitzsimmons won the championship ship from Corbett interest was at fever heat. Merchants, professional men, even clergymen have manifested as much interest in these big fights as any of the local scrappers.

Fitzsimmons is the local favorite so far as predictions are concerned. There has been no betting to speak of, though if the same odds offered in New York were to be had here there would be some money laid on the Jeffries end of it. The majority seem to want Jeffrey to win because he is not a newspaper fighter and is an American. He is the first native of America born of American parents to fight for the world's championship, since Tom Hyer, so it is claimed.

The interest in the big fight will be high by the time it is due to come off.

### AT THE NAVY YARD.

All the big guns were removed from the Raleigh on Tuesday.

Admiral Remy will probably be absent in New York about a week.

The fact that the crew of the Raleigh will have to remove the coal in her hold will keep her in commission several days longer.

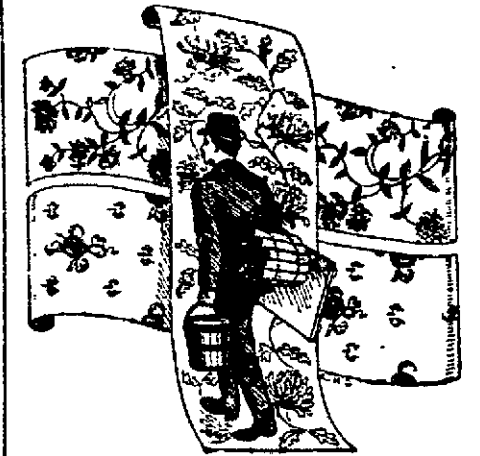
The small boats were removed from the Resolute on Tuesday.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. H. C. C. Co. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

## NEW HONORS FOR CYRUS

It is confidently predicted that Congressman Cyrus A. Sulloway of this district will be the new chairman of the house committee on invalid pensions. No man ever in congress has done more for the soldier, his widow and orphans than Mr. Sulloway and he is known throughout the length of the country as the champion of the rights of the soldier. The old veterans will feel that their interests are well guarded with Col. Henderson of Iowa, the one-legged soldier in the speaker's chair, and "The tall Pine of the Merrimac," chairman of this most important committee.

## THE LARGEST STOCK OF WALL PAPER.



We have all the latest effects in chintzes, cretonnes, tapestry and opalescent papers for your rooms, and our prices for paper hanging is very low.

When you are preparing for your house painting remember we are thoroughly equipped.

J. H. Gardiner

10 & 12 Daniel St., Portsmouth

LATEST DESIGNS IN WALL PAPERS FOR 1899.

JOSEPH E. HOXIE, PAINTER & DECORATOR

Cor State and Pleasant Sts., invites the public to examine his large line of wall paper and borders before purchasing elsewhere.

We execute everything in the painting and decorative line and do our work to the satisfaction of our customers.

Estimates Cheerfully Given TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

NEWARK CEMENT COBB'S EXTRA LIME

AND

DRAIN PIPE.

We receive weekly shipments

FRESH STOCK.

J. A. & A. W. WALKER

W. E. DRAKE,

PRACTICAL TUNER AND REPAIRER OF PIANOFORTES.

With Oliver Ditson Co.

Headquarters, Hoyt & Dow's Music Store,

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

M. G. WILEY, M. D.,

Rupture Specialist,

2 MARKET ST., - PORTSMOUTH.

Office Hours: 9 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m. Sunday 10 to 12 a. m.

G. E. PENDER,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

Office—13 Pleasant St., Exchange Building

Hours: 10 a. m. to 12 m., 4 to 5 and 7 to 8 p. m.

Residence—3 Merrimac St.



## FREEDOM FROM BAGGY KNEES

Is enjoyed by the wearers of trousers made by us and by Scotch friends who don't wear any.

The cut of these garments has much to do with the retention of their shapely appearance. We devote much care to their making and believe our methods and the fit of the Trousers to be unequalled.

Drop in and look at the line of Trousers we are showing. The designs are exclusive and the quality excellent.

JAS. HAUGH,

20 High Street.

OUT FOR A STROLL?

Then You Will Want a Delicious Dish of

ICE CREAM.

You Can Get It At

Taylor's.

No mistaking the fact that it is the CLEANEST and COOLEST place in town

Cand